JOHN BULL, AUGUST 23, 1924 *Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.* Postage in U.K. or Abroad, 1d.

JOHN BULL

Vol. XXXVI. No. 951. SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1924. TWOPENCE.

Mason's "O.K" the cold meat Sauce

THE LARGEST NET PAID SALES OF ANY 2d. WEEKLY PERIODICAL IN THE WORLD

Amazing Political Plot

— Exclusive

Cool as a sea breeze

WHO has not thrilled with joy-of-living at the cool caress of the laughing, sea-borne breeze? But the memory of its invigorating freshness does not help us much when the streets are breathless with summer heat.

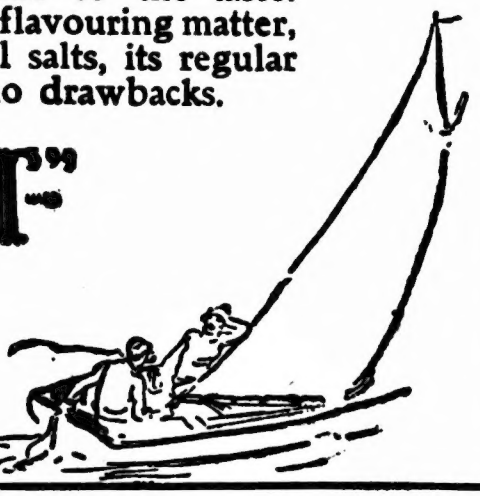
The exhilaration of a sea-breeze can be recaptured by everyone who drinks a glass of water sparkling with a 'dash' of ENO's "Fruit Salt." ENO cools and refreshes, quenches thirst and banishes languor.

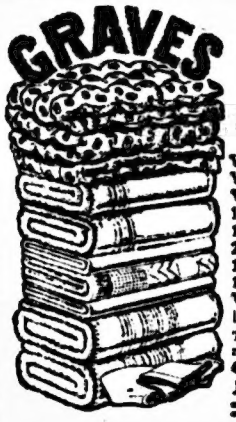
ENO's "Fruit Salt" is preferred by people to whom drastic aperients are unsuited. ENO is safe, mild yet effective in action, and pleasant to the taste. Being free from sugar, flavouring matter, and purgative mineral salts, its regular or frequent use has no drawbacks.

ENO'S "FRUIT SALT"

The World-Famed Effervescent Saline

HANDY SIZE *Pack a bottle in your bag.* 1/9 — 3/- HOUSEHOLD SIZE *for regular family use.*





GRAVES

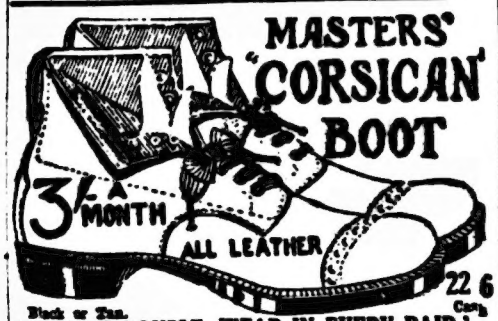
BARGAIN BEDDING BALE

10/- now

World's Finest Value. 1 pr All-Wool Blankets: 1 pr White Fleecy Blankets; 1pr Unbleached Twill Sheets; 2 White Pillow Cases; 1 White Bolster Case; 1 Alhambra Quilt; 1 Lovely Wadded Quilt. All double bed size. £4 : 10 : 0

Terms to approved orders:—10/- now, balance 10/- monthly. Catalogue Post Free.

J. G. GRAVES Ld. SHEFFIELD



Black or Tan.

"THERE'S DOUBLE WEAR IN EVERY PAIR."

To prove the genuine quality of these boots, just send a deposit of 3/- and have the boots to examine before paying anything further. The "Corsican" is our special brand, extra thick soles for hard wear, leather-lined and built to satisfy the most particular. Price 22/6 cash or 25/- on easy terms within the reach of all, 3/- deposit and 3/- monthly. Send 3/- for a pair to-day and promise 3/- monthly after delivery. Deposit refunded if not satisfied. Send 3/- and say size required.

Price List of Boots, Suits, Costumes, Watches, Post Free.

MASTERS, Ltd., 83, Hope Stores, RYE

Psoriasis

Eczema, bad Legs, and all skin diseases completely and permanently cured by KUREM HOME TREATMENT, famous over 30 years. Entirely herbal, inexpensive, yet cures when doctors and hospitals fail. Send post-card for free book, which tells you how to begin your own certain cure at home. J. Robinson & Sons, 11, Kurem House, Bradford.

PARIS PICTURE, Dept. E.B. NEUILLY PLAISANCE (S & O) FRANCE,

presents unique novelties in luminous pictures. Marvellous effect in daylight, luminous relief in colour when looking in the dark. Price list, particulars, samples upon receipt of remittance, 10 for 5/-, 25 for 10/-, 50 for £1. Banknotes, cheque in registered letter if possible.

HAIR-GROWING DISCOVERY

I was bald. My hair grew anew as shown in the portrait.

Many persons—both men and women—who were completely bald have grown a full crop of beautiful hair by compound used by American Indians. This contains genuine bear oil, juice of the rare pilocarpus plant, and other potent ingredients.

Marvellous and speedy growth of hair has been reported even when falling hair, dandruff and baldness have existed for years.

A testing box of Kotalko may be obtained by sending threepence in stamps to—

J. H. BRITTAIN, LTD.,

2, Percy Street (53 ER) London, W.1.

Reader's Tragic Accident

resulting in Loss of Eye

JOHN BULL pays £125

BENDING a coil of wire to make a repair to a pipe in the back yard does not sound a very dangerous occupation, yet the piece of wire in question in the hands of Mr. John Colver, 57, Plumstead Road, Woolwich, S.E. 18, suddenly became a terrible instrument of destruction. Rebounding without warning, the wire pierced his eye, blotting out the sight for ever,

The only ray of comfort that comes to Mr. Colver in his sad misfortune is the fact that he had taken the precaution to register for "John Bull's" Free Insurance Gift. "John Bull" has therefore forwarded to him a cheque for £125.

Accidents lurk in the most homely of occupations. Sign the forms to-day.

A few of the Benefits paid this week:

Fire

Up to £400

ROCK FERRY.—Mr. W. STRANGE, 36, Chatham Road.
SHEFFIELD.—Mr. T. EXTON, 25, Holman Street, Brightside.
ROTHERHAM.—Mr. A. E. POTTLE, 69, King Street.
DOVER.—Mrs. Q. SWINBOURNE, 23, Adrain Street.
TILSWORTH, Nr. LEIGHTON BUZZARD.—Mr. H. MULCBOME, 3, Council Houses.
SHERBORNE.—Mrs. E. GRIFFITHS, Greenhill.
EDINBURGH.—Mr. GEO. POWRIE, 89, Albert Street.
EDINBURGH.—Mr. T. SEARLE, 89, Albert Street.
ELGIN.—Mr. J. LAWSON, 80, South Street.
CLAPHAM COMMON, S.W. 11.—A. F. KNAPMAN, 38, Culmstock Road.
OXFORD.—Mrs. B. CANNON, 1, Speedwell Terrace.
PENRHIWCEIBER.—Mr. I. TAYLOR, 64, Park Street.
FRIZINGTON.—P. MCLENDEN, 46, Yeathouse Road.
MOSTON.—W. TOMLINSON, 18, Kenyon Lane.
STIRLING.—J. FALLENS, 25, Ardgowan Place, Cowie.

Storm, Floods, Lightning—Up to £300

UPTON-ON-SEVERN.—Mr. F. T. BAGGOTT, 5, Severn Cottages.
TREDEGAR.—D. GRIFFITHS, 33, Rhyd Terrace.
OLD TRAFFORD.—W. SPEAKE, 23, Chorlton Grove.
SIBTON, Nr. YOXFORD.—Mrs. M. BARBER, The Cottage.
BREDFIELD, Nr. WOODBRIDGE.—F. FREEMAN, Asylum Road.
ELMSETT, Nr. IPSWICH.—Mrs. H. HAYWARD, The Green.
GLOUCESTER.—Mrs. G. M. WAGNER, 7, Longford Terrace, Longford.
ALLOA.—Mrs. A. FOX, 32, Broad Street.
SEAHAM HARBOUR.—Mr. GEO. R. BRADBROOK, 41, Grant Crescent.
ALLOA, N.B.—Mr. JAS. WILSON, 72, Main Street, Sauchie.
ALLOA, N.B.—Mr. P. MALONE, 60, Fourth Bank Square, The Hutts.
SCONE.—Mr. GEO. HUNTER, Clarks Buildings, Perth Road.
SOUTHWICK-ON-WEAR.—Mrs. M. J. FITZGERALD, 56, Clockwell Street.
PERTH, N.B.—Mrs. J. IMRIE, 40, Barossa Street.
ALLOA, N.B.—Mrs. H. GOURLAY, Hallcroft, Sauchie.
LARBERT, STIRLINGSHIRE.—Mrs. A. MURRAY, 5, Dundarroch Street.

Total Benefits paid to date 13,209

HOLIDAYS.

JOHN BULL'S *Free Insurance Benefits are extended to registered readers during their stay at hotels, boarding houses or apartments, both as to accident benefits and material damage, the latter limited to £20 to cover personal belongings. Registered readers will be required to show that they purchased* JOHN BULL *when away.*

Accident Benefits

£3 per week.

NEWCASTLE.—Mr. J. T. GRINTON, 14A, Munition Cottages, Scotswood.
PORTGORDON, BANFFSHIRE.—Mrs. J. GEDDES, 4, Richmond Terrace.
ROTHERHAM.—Mr. A. HIGGINBOTTOM, 9, Welfare View, Goldthorpe.
SWALWELL, S.O., Co. DURHAM.—Mrs. E. J. JOHNSON, 30, Park Terrace.
MANCHESTER.—Mr. E. JONES, 118, Ashton Road, Denton.
MANCHESTER.—Mrs. M. RIDGILL, 9, Roxburgh Street, Gorton.
SUNDERLAND.—Mrs. M. FROBURG, 17, Aylmer Street, Deptford.

NEWSAGENTS' BONUS—Bonuses in respect of the above benefits have been paid to the Newsagents concerned.

CUT HERE

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name..... Age....
in full (CAPITAL LETTERS.)

Address.....

.....

Reader's Signature.....

Name and Address of Newsagent .....

.....

Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't send envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent on receipt of ½d. stamped addressed envelope.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B., 23/8/24.

CUT HERE

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address.....

.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature .....

Address.....

Date .....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B., 23/8/24.

JOHN BULL Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Send me the "John Bull" 5/- "Empire" Pen and FREE 2/6 Wembley Souvenir Pencil. If I keep same I will remit P.O. for 5/6 (including postage and pen clip) or return in new condition within three days.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

If remittance is sent cross P.O./cheque "&Co." and make payable to "John Bull." State if fine, medium, or broad nib. J.B. 23.8.24.

JOHN BULL'S GREAT OFFER

To commemorate the EMPIRE EXHIBITION we will send a beautiful 2/6 WEMBLEY SOUVENIR Pencil, complete with refills and clip, and emblazoned in gold, with the Wembley Insignia, *free* to every purchaser of the "JOHN BULL" Self-Filling Empire Pen.

The "JOHN BULL" Empire Pen is fitted with the latest self-filling device and 14-ct solid gold nib. Equal to Pens usually sold at 15/- Price 5/6 including clip and postage; two years' written guarantee.

THIS COUPON BRINGS A 2/6 WEMBLEY SOUVENIR FREE!

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Rate: 8/- a line (Minimum 24/-). **57, Long Acre, W.C.2.**

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and beginners.—Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free.—Wolfson's Warehouse, 48, Thomas Street, Manchester.

A1 OFFER.—HOW TO START IN BUSINESS WITH £2.—Cheapest Wholesale Warehouse for Drapery, Hosiery, Boots and Clothing. Best House for Beginners. Send for free catalogue.—H. Marks, 81, Houndsditch, E.1.

A.B.C. Guide to Remnant and Drapery trade. How to Start. Useful hints. Worth pounds. Post free. Write to-day.—Cochrane's Warehouse, 6, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

DRAPERY Remnants, Cut Lengths (wholesale only); list free.—H. H. Clegg (Dept. J.B.), 96, High Street, Manchester.

SELL "Superlyl" Toilet Preparations. Biggest Profits. Sample Range 2/6.—"Superlyl," 21, Linwood Rd., Handsworth, Birmingham.

DRAPERS, Makers-up, Beginners.—Wholesale List free. Remnants, Cut Lengths.—Levy's, Ltd., 30A, Commercial Road London, E.1.

LACE & EMBROIDERY, wholesale.—Torchon, Vals, Guipure, Filet, Voile, Flouncing, Longcloth. Free list and lace cuttings.—Albrit Lace Co. (Dept. B.), 115-6, Houndsditch, E.1.

SHOPKEEPERS, send for Bargain List of Stationery, Smallwares, Fancy Goods, India-rubber Balls. Xmas Club Goods, etc.—W. H. Jackson and Co. (Dept. J.B.), Grimsby.

AGENTS WANTED.

£10 PER MONTH
CAN BE ADDED TO YOUR EARNINGS by selling in spare time Men's and Women's Boots and Shoes, Men's and Women's Clothing, Drapery, Furniture, Bedsteads, Lino, Carpets, Sewing Machines, Baby Carriages, Wringers, Bicycles, China Ware, Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, etc. Grand value. Cash or easy terms. Highest commission. Liberal supply of samples. Men in regular work apply for illustrated Catalogue and Particulars to FREEMAN'S, Contractors to H.M. Government, 103 to 107, Lavender Hill, London.

AGENTS WANTED.—Teas and Coffees. Easy Profits.—Smith and Kay, Spring Street, Bury, Lancs.

AGENTS WANTED.—Christmas Chocolate and Tobacco Clubs. Best makes. Generous Terms. No outlay. Write NOW. Parties Free.—Austin Davis, Dept. J.B., Regent St., Sheffield.

AGENTS wanted for renowned "Snowball" Christmas Cards & Calendars. £3 weekly easily made. Samples free. Highest comm., 50 per cent.—Dept. F., Minster Press, Preston.

XMAS Chocolate Clubs.—Spare-time Agents wanted. Good remuneration. No outlay. Best makes only supplied. Particulars free.—Samuel Driver, South Market, Hunslet Lane, Leeds.

CHRISTMAS Chocolate and Cigarette Clubs.—Agents wanted. Good commission and special present. 140 choice lines. Send p.c. for price lists, club cards, etc.—Dennis & Co., Dept. H., Albert Road, Colne, Lancs.

XMAS CHOCOLATE CLUBS.—Agents wanted. Good cash comm. No outlay. Best makes. Write early to qualify for special Prize Scheme. —Embassy Chocolate Co., BRIGHOUSE.

AGENTS wanted for the "Mascot" Christmas Cards. Book of exquisite Cards and Calendars free. Commission to 50 per cent.—Write to-day.—Thos. Hobkirk and Co., Preston.

AGENTS WANTED to form Chocolate and Cigarette Club in spare time. Everything to start free.—Write Wroe Bros. (Dept. R.), 91, York Street, Leeds.

AGENTS WANTED.—Make Money in spare moments selling Private Xmas Cards, Calendars, etc.—Write, Imperial Art Co., Dept. B., HULL.

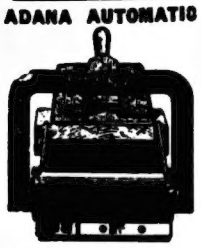
SITUATIONS VACANT.

ALL MEN WHO ARE DISCONTENTED WITH THEIR PRESENT JOBS and want a better one at a higher salary, can learn how to get one by reading an interesting Free Book, "The Profession of Salesmanship." Write for it to-day.—The Wallace Attwood Correspondence College, 26T, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1.

ABANDON UNEMPLOYMENT. — Become a qualified Motor Driver with Official certificate for 3 guineas. Pupils introduced to positions free. Write or call, Secretary, British School of Motoring, Ltd., 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, W.1. Also apprenticeships in Automobile Engineering. Apply Chief Engineer.

ACTIVE AGENTS wanted (either sex) to sell Private Xmas Cards. Experience not essential. Samples free. Beautiful designs. Latest Novelties. Best order-getting book. Highest commission. £1,000 in prizes.—Write, Firth Graham Co., Dept. 126, Accrington.

ADANA AUTOMATIC SELF-INKING



Printing Machine

45/- Complete Plant.

THIS massively constructed Printing Machine is the most wonderful of its kind, being sold at a tenth the price of any other of the same size with similar advantages. It is capable of turning out every class of printed matter

FROM A CHEMIST'S LABEL TO AN ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE

including Perforating, Creasing and Box-making. The finest malleable iron and mild steel used in its construction. Smooth running, speed, accuracy and simplicity are maintained to the highest efficiency. Standard metal type, type case and complete accessories, together with excellently illustrated instructional book, are included in the above-quoted price. Full illustrated particulars, in two colours, togther with samples of work, sent on receipt of a stamped addressed envelope. **THE "ADANA" AGENCY (Dept J.B.), 34, King Street, Twickenham, Middlesex.**

MOST COMPACT PRINTING PLANT IN THE WORLD. Can be purchased by small weekly instalments. Ask for terms when writing.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 50 Provincial or London and Suburban Newspapers, 7/10; 25 Country, 2/6. Covering Wales, 3/8. Many others. Prospectus free.—Central Press (Series Dept.60), 190, Strand, London.

£5 to £10 weekly can be easily earned for a small outlay of 30/-. No previous experience necessary.—Write for particulars.—H Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, London.

BUILD up a Mail Order Business without buying stock. Scheme endorsed by authorities. Write, Noble Bros., Pelham Street, Nottingham.

PRINTING.—10,000 Handbills or Billheads at 3/6 per 1,000. Memos, Postcards, Duplicate Books, etc. Big range of samples, 3d. postage.—Mead & Son, Room 60, Sandy, Beds.

NOW IS THE TIME for you to buy your new Cycle—a Hearn Cycle. Catalogue of this and other high-grade mounts free on receipt of a postcard. Send for this money-saving catalogue to-day to Hearn Cycle Co. (Dept. X.), 254, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.1.

YOUR BABY would look still bonnier in a "Universal" Baby Car, the Car of Quality and distinction. The finest materials are used in their construction, and every car is sent on approval before purchase. Cash or easy terms. Send for illustrated list to "Universal" Baby Cars (Dept. 12), Salisbury Square, Fleet Street, London, E.C.4. (see advert. on page 30).

LOVELY Suede Leather, all clrs., 8d. ft. Buy Direct. Send to-day 2d. stamp for full set of patts.—Catt, Leather Wks., Northampton.

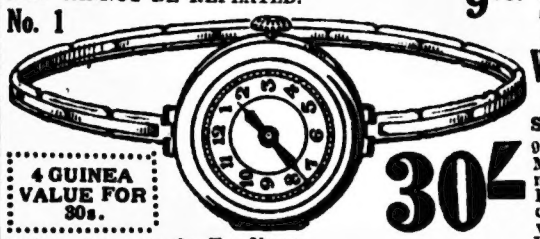
WATCH From Factory to Wearer

MANUFACTURER'S RECORD BARGAIN OFFER

Never before has such an astounding offer been made.
EVERY "JOHN BULL" READER SHOULD CALL OR FORWARD THEIR ORDER BY POST AT THE FIRST OPPORTUNITY. STOCKS ARE LIMITED AND CANNOT BE REPEATED.

BUY DIRECT

No. 1



9CT. SOLID GOLD
(Govt. Hall Marked)
WATCH & BRACELET
COMPLETE

SPECIFICATION :—
9-carat Solid Gold Government Hall Marked Case, best Jewelled Movement Action, Finest Workmanship. Perfect Timekeeper. Fitted with 9-carat Solid Gold Expanding Bracelet, which expands to fit any size wrist. Post Free. 30/-.

4 GUINEA VALUE FOR 30s.

30/-

Written Guarantee for Ten Years.

SOLD UNDER THE "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE.
SATISFACTION OR MONEY RETURNED.

No. 2—GOLD FILLED HUNTER

10 Jewelled Lever

SPECIFICATION:—
10 Jewelled Lever Movement Action, perfectly timed and tested. Extra strong highly finished Gold-filled Full Hunter case. Fitted with dust and damp proof dome as illustrated in open view. Clear White enamelled dial with second hand. An exact reproduction of a Ten Guinea Model.

20/-

POST FREE

Open view showing dust and damp proof dome.

SO SURE ARE WE OF ITS ABILITY TO STAND HARD USAGE THAT WE ENCLOSE A TEN YEARS' WRITTEN GUARANTEE. POST FREE, 20s. Honestly worth 4 Guineas.

Also SUPERIOR QUALITY, 30/-

A FINE ART CATALOGUE SENT ON RECEIPT OF POSTCARD.

BETTER VALUE THAN WE OFFER IS IMPOSSIBLE. SEND YOUR ORDER UNDER "JOHN BULL" GUARANTEE AND JUDGE YOURSELF WHAT YOU SAVE BY PURCHASING DIRECT FOR CASH.

DO NOT DELAY. POST YOUR ORDER TO-DAY TO:—

WATTS SON & CO.

(DEPT. J. B. 8), 327, OXFORD STREET, LONDON. W.1.

CHEAP PRINTING.—1,000 Billheads fr. 5/6. Handbills fr. 7/6. Memos, Business Cards, etc. Samp. free.—Creteway Press, 8, Buxted, Sussex.

KNITTING Machines for Profit and Pleasure. —Buy a Harrison Knitting Machine and earn a good living. Write to us before buying elsewhere. The Machines quickly pay for themselves. Lists free: 181, Upper Brook Street, Manchester: 54, Goodge St., London, W.1: 40-42, John Bright Street, Birmingham; 77, West Nile Street, Glasgow.

BARGAIN SALES.

BEDSTEADS, etc., DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO HOME. Latest designs in Metal and Wood, Bedding, Wire Mattresses, Cots, etc., also Furniture. All goods sent Carriage Paid in perfectly new condition (nothing shop-soiled). Illustrated Lists post free. Cash or instalments. Why pay retail prices?—Established 35 years.—CHARLES RILEY, Desk 16, MOOR ST., BIRMINGHAM.

CYCLISTS, ACCEPT THIS FREE.—Our Monster Bicycle Bargains Book—168 pages—cut your running costs to absolute minimum. Offers you 24 distinct models Royal Winchester Cycles—Cash or Easy Payments—at full 50/- saving. Tyres 30 per cent. cheaper, from 2/11. Accessories in thousands at Amazing Reductions. Secure it right away before you buy another thing. It's ABSOLUTELY FREE. No obligation to purchase.—Just write, Moorhouse, Ltd., Dept. 89, Padiham, Burnley.

BILLIARD TABLES.—New and second-hand, all sizes and makes. Bargain list free.—JELKS, 263-275, Holloway Road, N.7.

GUNS.—Gradual payments. Not the lowest-priced Guns, as these must obviously be made in the cheapest manner possible, but thoroughly safe, sound and reliable weapons. A credit to ourselves and a pleasure to the user. Send for list.—Thos. Wild, 17, Whittall St., Birmingham.

MONEY FOR YOU!—Send a postcard for H. Samuel's New Free Book of 3,000 Bargains in Jewellery, Watches, Plate, and see how the next to factory prices put money in your pocket. Free Prizes to all buyers. Nickel Silver Pocket Watch 7/6, worth 15/-; ½-dozen Stainless Dessert Knives, 10/6; 18-ct. Diamond Ring 35/-, worth £3. Order early to secure the bargains, or send address and the Book is yours by return, packed with record bargains. —H. Samuel, Ltd. (Established over half a century), 190, Market Street, Manchester.

MONOPOLE Motor-Cycle, 3 h.p., 3-speed clutch and kick start. Monopole Ladies' and Gent's Pedal Cycles, absolutely new, slightly shop-soiled, real bargains. Apply for catalogue and details to the Monopole Cycle and Motor Co., Ltd., Coventry.

EDUCATIONAL INSTRUCTION.

FINDING A POST is a question of selling your services, and the more valuable those services the greater the "price" obtainable. Therefore, to command higher remuneration you must INCREASE YOUR ABILITY, the ideal success-assuring means being a Metropolitan College Spare-time Course of Expert Postal tuition, undertaken in your own home.

SUBJECTS: Accountancy, Secretaryship, Advertising, Insurance, London B. Com. Degree, Banking, Costing, Business Training, Matriculation, Professional Prelim. Examinations.

Over 3,000 successes at professional examinations in 1923. Many intensely practical non-examination courses. Moderate fees, by instalments if desired. Send postcard today for "Guide to Careers in Business," 140 pp., free.—METROPOLITAN COLLEGE, Dept. 31, ST. ALBANS.

DON'T BE BULLIED.—Send 4d. stamps for 2 Illus. Sample Lans. in Jujitsu.—YAWARA (J.B.), 10, Queensway, Hanworth, Feltham, Mx.

DRESS.

REAL Harris and Shetland Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free. —Harris Tweed Depot, 1, James St., Stornoway.

MUSICAL.

BOYD Pianos, world-famed for tone, touch, durability, direct from makers, on their deferred payment system.—Catalogue in colours, Boyd, Ltd. (Dept. 6), 19, Holborn, London, E.C.1.

ACCORDIONS, Jazz Instruments, Violins, Banjos, Mandolins.—Catalogue Free. Douglas, 99, King's Climbs, South St., London, E.C.2.

GRAMOPHONES 30/6, motors 10/-; accessories, Violins, accordions, cheapest. 32 page list 2d. How to make Gramos.—Regentbull, 120, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

WIRELESS.

£250 SIMPLE WIRELESS COMPETITION open to all. No entrance fee. Nothing to buy. Write for Free Book about new All-British Radio service, giving full details.—Dept. J.B. British Radio Valve Service, Ltd., Hazlitt House, Southampton Buildings, Holborn, W.C.1.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Ridyard Tablet Co., 34 38, Colnor, Derby.

PILES, SORES, and all SKIN DISEASES YEOC, the Wonder Cure of an Ago old Indian Monastery. Amazing results. 1/3 oz. tin post free.—May Garland Co., 19, Hornsey Rise, London, N.19.

NAIL-BITING CURED AT LAST! — New guaranteed treatment for children and adults. Particulars free.—The Filtex Treatment, 611B, Tollington Park, London, N.4.

VARICOSE VEINS, BAD LEGS, &c.; TREATMENT ON APPROVAL.—To prove that you can be permanently cured without operation, drugs, bandages, failure or relapse, we will send our NEW SCIENTIFIC TREATMENT ON TRIAL, FREE OF ALL CHARGE. Instant relief guaranteed. Expert male and female attendants.—Call, write or 'phone for full particulars of our FREE APPROVAL OFFER and Booklet "B." LE BRASSEUR SURGICAL MFG. CO., LTD. (Dept. N.P.), 26, Sackville Street, Piccadilly, London. Works: Passy, Paris, France.

STAMMERING.—I cured myself. You can cure yourself or your child. Parties free.—Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine Remedy proved by testimonials and recommended by Editor, "Health and Efficiency."—Write, The Stanley Institute (J.C.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

GOITRE, Enlarged Glands, Tonsils and Tumours quickly cured without operation. Testimonial proofs and advice free.—W. Duncan, M.H., Specialist (Dept. X.), Medical Hall, 44, Broadway, Grays.

BLUSHING, Nervousness, — A remarkable book on genuine cure sent privately. 3d.—Mr. Rivers (J.B. 14), 40, Lamb's Conduit St., W.C.1.

NEW LIFE to Weak, Weary, Nervous, Ailing people. Thyroid Glandets restore Youth, Energy, Vitality, Nerve Force. Never Fail. No drugs. Trial free.—Percivals, Ld., 67, St. Albans.

SEND for Valuable Book, "Everyday Ailments," containing over 100 pages, explaining how to cure with Herbal Remedies. Three penny stamps for post.—Hall's Hygiene Co., Ltd., J.B., Salford, Manchester.

FITS Positively Cured.—Booklet describing genuine home-made remedy free from WHITBY & CO., WINSFORD, Cheshire.

BLADDER WEAKNESS.—This distressing complaint in children, invalids, and adults quickly cured by "PARKER'S REMEDY." Invaluable to ladies of middle age. 3/- bottle at Boots, or post free from Parker's Remedy Co., 18, James St., Liverpool. Write for particles.

CORNS.—Wallis's famous Corn Silk removes all corns. Painless, Safe, sure.—Send 6d. P.O., Wallis & Co., 186, Albany St., London, N.W.1.

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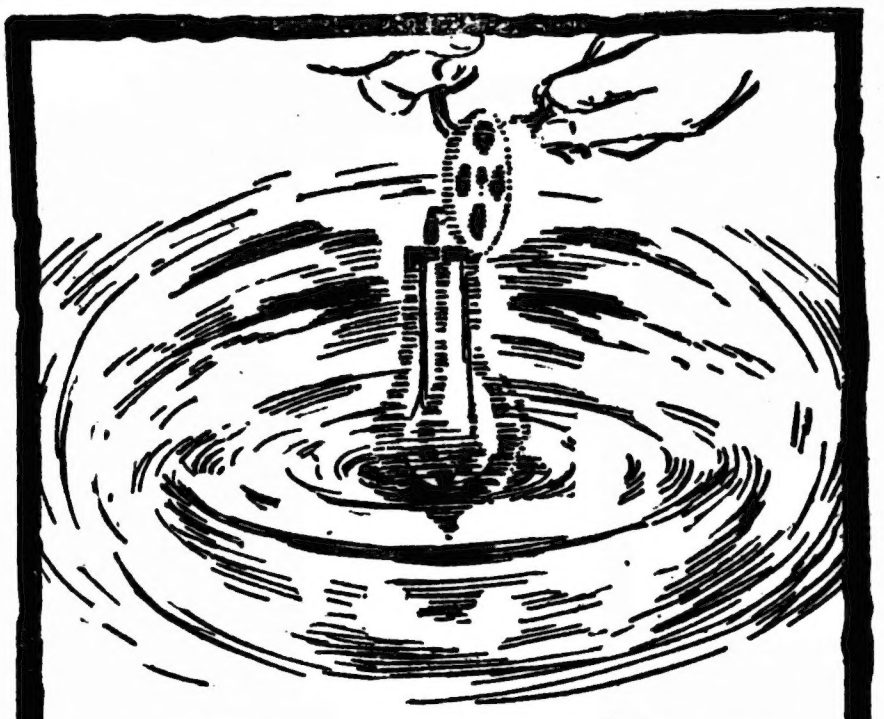
We guarantee the goods advertised by every firm whose trade announcement appears in JOHN BULL. *If any reader can show just cause for dissatisfaction with the purchase of any goods made through any trade advertisement in our columns we will refund the purchase money, provided the goods complained of are sent to us within one week from the date of original purchase, if such is made within one month from the date of this issue.*

This guarantee does not apply to complaints arising from advertisements of medicines, land, buildings, company prospectuses, turf commission agents, or personal service of any kind.



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BIRD'S CUSTARD

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Vol. XXXVI. No. 951.
Week ending Saturday,
Aug. 23, 1924. Twopence.

JOHN BULL

The Paper on which the Sun Never Sets

The WORLD, *the* FLESH *& the* DEVIL

For the People—the Right to Justice & Truth.

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

Telephone: Gerrard 9866.

Telegrams: Heroically, London.

Watch Lloyd George.

The Welsh Wizard is preparing to make a definite bid for Party leadership again. His attacks on the Government just before the recess were by nature of a trial of strength.

Is it the End ?

The allied Conference has resolved itself into a plain question to France. Did she go into the Ruhr for reparations or revenge ? On an honest answer hangs the fate of Europe.

Is there no Hope ?

The gravest lack of the last Parliamentary session was the failure of the Government to disclose any new industrial policy. If Labour cannot give us industrial peace, who can ?

But We Wish Him Well.

The Housing Bill is now law, but an adequate supply of labour and materials has yet to be secured. So have the houses. We shall wait and see.

Backstairs Influence.

When Parliament reassembles, the Government will have to explain why the prosecution of the editor of the *Workers' Weekly* was dropped. Sedition has friends in high places.

Hard Facts.

Both imports and exports are increasing by leaps and bounds. The tide of trade has turned at last. Hard work and good will should speedily lead us back to prosperity.

Out of Touch.

Mr. Wheatley thinks birth control desirable, but he does not think it ought to be taught at maternity centres. A glance at our postbag might cause him to think again.

His Real Wish.

The refusal of Mr. O'Grady to accept the Governorship of Tasmania will not surprise our readers. He would much prefer to go to Russia as Ambassador.

Cleaner Politics.

Party organisers are alarmed at the prospect of the Bill to limit election expenses. It is a badly needed Bill, nevertheless, and we hope to see it on the Statute Book next session.

Baby Killers.

The way Lord Thomson smugly defends the bombing of civilians in Iraq is little short of amazing. An atrocity in war, it is still more so in peace. Truly the moral deterioration wrought by the war goes deep !

Who is the Fool ?

There is an impression in some parts of the country that John Bull is offering prizes to children for the collection of motor-car numbers. Teachers are protesting against this competition on the ground that it leads children into danger. We add our protest in the strongest possible terms against whatever idiot is responsible for this idea. John Bull has nothing whatever to do with such a dangerous scheme.

No Wonder !

America does not want the question of war debts mixed up in reparations. But we do : the two problems are really one and the same.

Expensive Inadequacies.

The railway muddle goes from bad to worse. Railways are in the position of a public service, and the sooner they realise it the better.

They're Taking Notice.

It is beginning to dawn on the railway companies that people find a Continental holiday cheaper than an English one. We are within measurable distance of cheap fares.

Legislation Wanted.

Accidents on the high roads are increasing to an alarming extent, and drivers are not always to blame. New forms of transport demand new policies. Our roads are out of date.

The Official Way.

The annual digging up of London streets and the tarring of country roads is in full swing again. It is sheer incompetence that leaves it until holiday traffic is at its thickest.

Work at Last.

At last the Forestry Commissioners have moved, and 20,000 waste acres are to be planted. This is a beginning, but it must be recognised that it *is* only a beginning.

Making it Real.

Russia is to send an "observer" to the next Assembly of the League of Nations. Good ! When Russia and Germany are both included there may be some hope for it.

What Use Are They ?

The mine-owners are annoyed at the proposal to empower the State to take over mining royalties. Our reply is that they have long ago forfeited any claim to serious consideration.

An Ounce of Fact.

We commend those twenty-five M.P.s who propose to tour the Ulster Border during the recess. A practical acquaintance with delicate problems is too often missing in modern politics.

Justified.

Sir David Bruce's plea for an offensive against illness, instead of an attempt to patch up when sickness has occurred, is one we have often made. Our whole attitude to disease is still upside down.

Reader's Tragic Accident

JOHN BULL pays £125

See Page 2

A Serious Position.

The area under wheat is now the smallest since 1904. Agricultural co-operation and scientific farming have become an urgent national need.

Blind Eyes.

"Our coal is too dear owing to the ruinous seven-hour day," wails the *Daily Mail*. There are, of course, many other reasons, but Lord Rothermere never could face facts.

Was there any Need ?

The very day that the price of bread was raised flour dropped 2s. a sack—and it is still falling. Someone seems to have been in a big hurry to make money.

Too Thin.

The tea trade's excuse for grabbing the 4d. taken off tea by the Budget is that the world is now drinking more tea than ever before. Certainly it's a reason. Still more certainly it's not the real reason.

Some Profit !

Choosing at random the dividends of tea companies, recently declared, are 30, 32, 40 and 50 per cent. Who can doubt that there is gross profiteering somewhere ?

Who Gets It ?

Bananas retail at 1½d. each. The price to the grower is from 8d. to 1s. a "stalk" *of seventy to one hundred bananas*. Talk about robbery !

How it Works.

Ice cream cannot be sold after 8 p.m., but ice cream accompanied by lemonade is called "refreshment," and is legal. Was there ever such an idiotic farce ?

The Rotten Core.

Nearly a million and a quarter people in England and Wales are now in receipt of poor law relief. It is a terrific indictment of our social system.

Devil's Broth.

Messrs. Vickers are working full time on machine guns for the Japanese Government. The next war to end war is well on the way.

Wasting Our Money.

The Select Committee on Public Accounts has severe things to say about the gross over-estimating by Whitehall Departments. Quite right : there is no reason why the nation's business should not be run on businesslike lines.

Subtle Psychologists.

The prison welfare department of the Salvation Army finds that the gift of a new hat largely restores the self-respect of a discharged female prisoner. In all seriousness we commend their sound knowledge of human nature.

Draw the Line.

The threat of an electrical strike disclosed again the weak sense of public duty possessed by Governments. Once and for all it should be made clear that in no circumstances will public utility services be allowed to stop.

The Right Sort of Protection.

The average seaside resort is a happy hunting-ground for the Big Black Profiteer. It is a great pity more of our watering-places do not follow the example of Hastings and Margate where anti-profiteering associations have been established with excellent results. If every borough had its "black list" for thieving tradesmen we should soon see the end of the great food ramp.

A Heartrending Scene.

There are few more piteous scenes than those attendant upon the eviction of a working-class family from their little home. The odds and ends of furniture piled up in the gutter, the weeping women, the frightened children make up a picture of desolation cruel to see. A reader who witnessed such an episode at Brixton tells us that it made his heart bleed. But the men who are holding up housing have hearts of stone.

Red Tape for the Drowning.

When a boatman turned over the body of a woman in the sea he thought the lips moved, and was about to lift her into his boat when a crowd on Roker Pier told him not to, as, they said, only the police were allowed to take a body from the water. When at last the body was taken out, an hour's artificial respiration was useless. The crowd were wrong. Any human being in the sea must be taken out and helped, not left for red tape!

Fined for Filth.

A dirty old woman at Axbridge, Somerset, kept a dairy. An inspector of the local authority said that the place was "indescribably filthy, the milk-carriers and cans were lined with stale milk deposits, and the floor of the dairy was littered with hay and chicken manure." The Axbridge justices fined the accused, Agnes Durston, seven guineas. Ten times this would have been less than justice.

An Arrogant Claim.

A landlord at Totland Bay claims that he "owns" the local esplanade, and just to teach the local council "what's what," he threatens to close it on regatta day. As the public have had a right of way over the land in question from time immemorial, it is difficult to imagine a more insolent assertion of the rights of property. If the Government has no compulsory powers in such cases it should acquire them without delay.

Giving them Socks.

For high moral principles we raise our lids to Messrs. Hillman & Boatman, Hosiers, Fore Street, E.C., who, "to cleanse the City of dishonest trading," took proceedings against a man of sixty-seven who was bound over at the Guildhall for stealing goods worth £3 14s. For eight weeks' work this noble firm paid the man £7 10s., for he was "on commission." Such is the reward of working for the self-righteous. Frederick John Rust has not lost much of a job!

Pawning to Pay the Tax.

They have a quaint sense of humour in the income-tax office that operates the Sidmouth area. Receipts for income-tax there bear on the back a printed advertisement of a firm of "jewellers, etc.," with offers to buy pearls and jewellery. Usually, the pawning of such valuables takes place *before* paying income-tax. However, perhaps the Chancellor of the Exchequer can explain how such an odious advertisement is printed on the back of official receipts.

Poverty His Crime.

"I'm sorry I'm poor," was the plea at Wood Green of Ernest Took, who was deafened by the din of a battle. He had been sleeping where he could, because he had no pension, and his mother, who gave him a little food, had only one room and he could not sleep there. The magistrate gave him help, put him under the missionary, and hoped steps would be taken to convince the Pensions Ministry that his deafness was caused by the war. At the police court Took found kindness; all he asks from the Pensions Ministry is justice!

Good Men Going.

The present standard wage for skilled engineers is 57s. a week—23s. less than scavangers receive in some London boroughs. No wonder there is a wholesale emigration of engineers who can scrape the necessary money together. Thus we are losing thousands of our skilled artisans.

The House of Unrest.

The show house vicarages in which many parsons have to exist on miserably inadequate stipends explains why some of them fall victims to money-lenders. The Rev. M. G. J. Payne, formerly vicar of Cragg Vale, Mytholmroyd, is one who has suffered. When appointed vicar he was called upon to take up residence in a thirteen-roomed house. His salary was less than £5 a week. No wonder the Shylocks got him.

The Human Machine.

HUMAN DONKEYS

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

CLEARLY, as I indicated last week, the will is of supreme importance where character is concerned.

Before we consider how will power can be developed, let us be quite clear as to what it is.

Far too many people think that obstinacy is a sign of a strong will. There are innumerable people who give lifelike imitations of human donkeys, and mistakenly pride themselves on it.

Whether he goes on four legs or on two, a donkey is an ass. And an obstinate donkey is simply an obstinate ass.

The truth is that an obstinate man is nearly always, at bottom, a weak man: someone who cannot control either his thoughts or his emotions: a man who lacks a sense of proportion.

No; obstinacy is not will power.

Let us explode another fallacy while we are about it, that of the "strong, silent man."

I am always suspicious of these "strong, silent men." I fancy they are usually silent because they have nothing to say.

A strong will, ably controlled and perfectly functioning, would not allow its owner to be perpetually silent. Decisive thought inevitably leads to decisive speech and action.

One of the surest signs of a weak will is the inability to come to a decision. From another angle it can be seen in the inability to carry out a decision that has been made.

Spend a few moments being honest with yourself. Are these signs observable in yourself?

If they are, you need to take yourself in hand to train your will, to develop your will power.

Perhaps you are a human donkey? You also need to set about transforming a weak will into a strong one.

There is a way, as we shall see.

The Old Back Room.

The Marylebone magistrate has ordered a father, mother, and their seven children to quit the back room of a house in Rochford Street, Kentish Town, which they call home. The landlady, a Mrs. Smith, complained that the children were too noisy! How could she expect seven children to live in such cramped conditions without making a noise beats us. Apparently the family, who cannot get a house, will now be badgered from pillar to post. The tragedy, waste, and shame of it!

Park Pests.

Whilst enjoying themselves in the People's Park at Grimsby a police officer and his wife suddenly missed their little four-year-old daughter. She had been lured behind a greenhouse by a fifty-one-year-old prurient named Robert Briggs. Now the cad is learning behind locks and bars that morality is the best policy. Jail is the proper place for men who make it impossible for decent people to send their children with safety into public parks.

Putting Wrongs Right.

During the past few days our Pensions Editor has secured a conditional pension for J. Connor, of Drumcondra, an increase for Mrs. Fanny Clayton, of Birmingham, and a pension for Joseph J. Browne, of Norwich. Every week we are fighting the battle of the ex-Serviceman and his dependents. As a result of the good offices of our Pensions Editor, and the more humane administration at the Ministry, many grievances are being removed. "Write to JOHN BULL about it."

Marvellous Motoring.

It is generally understood that when the police prosecute they go "all out" for conviction. They succeeded when they charged Wm. Welch, of Bedford, with driving at forty-five miles per hour up Woburn Sands Hill. Had there been a motorist on the Bench he would have known that it is absolutely impossible for an eight horse-power Swift car, containing four adults, to do any hill at such a rate. However, as the police said this car did, poor Welch was heavily fined. The police are never wrong.

Quite Incorrect.

The financial newspapers which made the statement that Jurgens, Limited, had acquired a huge interest in the Maypole Dairy Company, Limited, were wrongly informed. No such interest has been acquired or is contemplated. So much the better. The less suggestion there is in this country of a Food Trust, the more the public will be pleased. We are suffering enough already from trusts and combines of all descriptions, and we do not want to see any more in our midst. The trusts must go!

Ten Years Afterwards.

When Britain needed men the husband of Mrs. Selina Stockton, of Pulford, went out to do his bit. And for Britain he died. His widow was left to carry on as best she could in the cot where their six bairns were born and where she and her husband had happily lived for seventeen years. Now she is ordered out, and when she goes her fatherless family may have no roof over their heads. It is no fitting memorial to dead heroes that their widows should be deprived of homes.

A Blind Boy's Pluck.

People whose two good eyes can see only difficulties should ponder on the achievement of Eric Dowdell, of Kensal Rise, and buck up. Blind from birth, young Dowdell has sufficiently overcome his terrible handicap to graduate Class 1 and Honours in Modern History at Oxford. Trained at the Norwood Royal Normal College for the Blind, he won an Oxford scholarship and passed into the historic University, where he triumphed over many students with the priceless gift of sight. What a wonderful example of what sheer grit can do!

Puritanical Persecution.

It is monstrous that at this time of day men and women should be sent to prison without the alternative of a fine for breaches of the Lord's Day Observance Act, dating from 1667. Yet this is what happened recently at Rothesay, Scotland, two refreshment house keepers, a man and a woman, being sentenced, respectively, to ten days and seven days "without the option" for keeping their premises open on Sundays. The Home Secretary should have at once remitted penalties so wholly out of accord with the spirit of the times.

Leniency for a Beast.

William Henry Pratt can thank his lucky stars that he was brought before the Morpeth magistrates instead of a more sensible Bench. Pratt is such a vile beast that he committed an offence against a ten-year-old girl at Ashington and also communicated a disease to the child. For this frightful crime the Morpeth magistrates gave Pratt six months. Such leniency is a condonation of the offence.

Some of the "Fun" of the Fair.

Surely, in these days of machinery and electricity, it is not necessary to see at fairs, hurdy-gurdies and roundabouts worked by horses? The poor animal has to trot round in the same monotonous circle, operating the machinery to the deafening blare of the "organ." This is a bad form of cruelty which perhaps Mr. Pat Collins, M.P., will bring to the notice of the Showmen's Guild. Or the R.S.P.C.A. must act.

Unwelcome Intruders.

When will the Home Office wake up to the scandal of forged passports? It is useless for magistrates to recommend alien criminals for deportation so long as these false documents are in free circulation between Great Britain and the leading Continental ports. Frequently these "dud" passports are in the hands of foreigners with long criminal records whose presence here is a gross abuse of the hospitality this nation too carelessly extends to friends and foes.

Superfluous Savagery.

It is not to be expected that when escaped convicts are recaptured they are going to be handled with undue tenderness, but we do not like the descriptions which have reached us concerning the rearrest of the five men who recently ran away from Dartmoor. An eye-witness declares that he saw one man, clad in nothing but a shirt, dragged along the ground head downwards by two hefty warders. The occasion did not justify such needless brutality. There should be an enquiry into these allegations.

Dodging the Landlady.

If this should meet the eye of Big Baxter, will he kindly communicate with Mrs. M. Kennedy, of Hornsea? But we should be surprised if he did anything of the kind. "Big Baxter" is really George Baxter, a member of the theatrical profession, and he and his party stayed with Mrs. Kennedy last August for a fortnight. Then they went off so hurriedly that they clean forgot to settle the bill. Since then—silence. Perhaps the Actors' Association can throw a light on his whereabouts.

Jobs Going Begging.

There seems a reluctance to become a "bobby" these days. The Metropolitan Police Force is appealing for recruits and the Nottinghamshire Constabulary recently did likewise. Bristol appealed for recruits and out of six hundred applicants only three were selected. Surely, out of thousands of well-trained disciplined men, who a few years ago helped to compose the best military force in the world, and who to-day are in a different "army," enough suitable men could be found. The pay and conditions are attractive enough.

Dodging Snowden's Cuts.

Following the article by Mr. A. G. Gardiner showing how certain firms are refusing to pass the Budget reductions on to the housewife, we have received numerous instances of this from readers. A notorious example is of a famous brand of tea sold by a leading firm which, before the Budget was 7d. per quarter-pound; and which, when the Budget introduced the 4d. reduction, was marked "Reduced to 6d." Now that the stock of old-labelled tea has given out the new labels are marked "Price 6½d. per quarter-pound." This is the dirtiest kind of dishonesty imaginable.

Changed Borstal.

Under the humane system introduced by Miss Lilian Barker, the new governor of the Aylesbury Borstal Institution, some fifteen Borstal girls are enjoying a week's fun and freedom by the sea as a reward for good behaviour. This is the new Borstal system in whose shaping we had a hand.

In the Hunger Line.

No fewer than 1,225,800 people in England and Wales were getting poor law relief on the last Saturday in March, and nearly half of them were in some sort of work. The unemployment figures under which they do not come, are not the total tally of our army in the hunger line. And still there is no sign that the Government will transform its schemes from paper to reality.

Problems of Life.

THE HOLIDAY CROWD

by the Rev. R. J. Campbell, D.D.

TO-DAY I have enjoyed an unwonted experience. I have sat for many hours on a balcony watching a ceaseless stream of pedestrians passing along the sea front opposite my home.

Quietly, steadily, happily they moved along—young and old, the prosperous and the poor, fathers carrying children, mothers trudging alongside (yes, I saw this more often than I saw indifferent husbands and weary wives), lovers lost in each other, parties of friends gaily chattering or exchanging greetings.

I admit that, like many elderly persons, I am not fond of crowds; that is to say, I dislike having to push my way through them, but I am conscious of a strong feeling of respect and sympathy for the thousands of decent folk on whom my gaze has fallen to-day.

For this is holiday time, the one great midsummer festival of freedom from drudgery and routine. That one single fact is giving them untold enjoyment.

And the lesson of the spectacle is plainly this: People tend to be kind when they are happy.

To promote happiness is an excellent way of promoting good will.

It is possible to be selfishly happy, but not for long. As surely as an ill-ventilated room breeds disease, so does a selfish heart breed discontent.

Contrariwise, the heart whose happiness overflows awakens and attracts love.

We like to be with happy people; we pity misery but do not care to dwell with it.

Increase the sum of human happiness and you are doing something towards increasing the sum of human goodness.

The ethical value of happiness has yet to be adequately understood.

The Fire-fighter's Home.

One of the smartest fire brigades in London is the Ealing brigade. Why this is so we cannot even guess. Certainly, it is not the fault of the local council, who condemn these men to abominable living conditions. They have one small room for their meals, and in another room three men have to sleep while their wives have to obtain rooms in the district. When a wife visits her fireman-husband, there is no suitable accommodation, and when the men return from a fire, often soaked to the skin, there is no one to attend to them. These conditions are a disgrace to Ealing.

Yellow Dens of Vice.

Chinese "laundries" in some Northern cities are not in every case what the lettering on their windows indicates. Some, indeed, are places into which little white girls are lured and morally ruined. That this is true will be proved when the police get busy.

An Unlucky Star.

James Cameron, of the "Star" and "Universal" Training Academy, 125, Islington, Liverpool, is a fee-snatching "concert and theatrical employment agent," whose advertisements for artistes should be ignored, especially by inexperienced girls. Some who fell into his trap were placed in known bogus companies. In one of these the company had only dry bread to eat, and were forced to stay in bed until the afternoon so that they would not have to be provided with breakfast and dinner.

Some System.

Thomson Brothers and Co., 93 and 94, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2, are broadcasting the provinces with a mug-hunting circular. Visions of unlimited profits—"never less than 100 per cent., and sometimes as much as 400 per cent."—for all who open accounts with them "for any sum from £5 upwards," presumably for operations in stocks and shares. Messrs. Thomson Brothers and Co. have a system which "simplifies seeming mysteries with ease." Possibly it explains the principles of the game of parting fools and their money.

Laddered Trousers.

Despite all our exposures, the Veget Holeproof Clothing concern is still pegging away. Their latest victim is a reader who bought a pair of trousers "guaranteed to wear nine months without wearing through." The trousers failed to live up to the guarantee and "laddered" at the knee within six days. A second pair did the same trick in four days, in addition to splitting at the back. Evidently, these holeproof garments always do this sort of thing, for the firm used a stereotyped postcard to reply to the complaint. Have no truck with these "trucks."

A Canadian Shark.

If Scotland Yard want to get to the bottom of the Gold Brick Swindle, which is being worked on the relatives of dead men by a gang of Canadian sharks, they should make a few enquiries respecting the activities of a person named Graham Jackson, of Garner Hotel, Chatham, Ontario. We have in our possession an illuminating letter from this rascal seeking money by false pretences, and this document should help the police a good deal in their enquiries. Graham Jackson should be laid by the heels as quickly as possible.

Another Snowball Swindle.

Again we have to warn readers against Jones Bros. and Co., of 42, Whitcomb Street, London, who, by the use of an ambiguously worded circular, secure numerous 3s. postal orders for which nothing is sent in return. The stunt is to suggest that on receipt of the 3s. a three-guinea watch will be sent, providing six "free coupons" are distributed to friends, who are thus induced to do the same. But when no watch arrives, the "mug" is informed that the six "free coupons" have not been made use of by his friends. This is a barefaced swindle.

Cash and Carpetoleum.

Carpetoleum, Limited, 132, Newington Causeway, S.E., have recently taken over the business of the Floor-Noleum Co., 132b, Brixton Hill, whose methods lately called for criticism. The new concern has been advertising for agents at £5 a week, and informing applicants that they will be required to invest £20 for twenty ordinary shares in the company as security, returnable by the sale of the shares. We strongly dislike the proposal. It looks too much like selling £1 shares at par which may be unsaleable at a penny, and we advise readers who have asked us for guidance to tread heavily on it.

The Watch on the Rhine

Hamburg wants to leave us without a hambone.

IT is surely absurd that our Government should prohibit lotteries in Great Britain and allow foreigners to swamp our mails with circulars concerning money-making schemes of this sort.

The extensively advertised Great Gold Money Lottery may bring disillusionment to those people foolish enough to accept at their face value the claims made on behalf of this German gamble. The lottery is to raise funds for the State of Hamburg, and whether it be due to carelessness or deliberate desire to mislead, the fact remains that the advertisements give an exaggerated idea of the possibilities of the scheme.

It is suggested that one ticket in every two issued is entitled to a prize, and of course with such a big percentage of winning chances it is easy to imagine people tumbling over one another to get on this German good thing. The truth is that one ticket in every two only *qualifies* for a prize.

Not All it Seems

There is to be a preliminary draw involving the earmarking of half the total number of tickets issued, but these in turn have to be drawn from under a process of elimination until the actual number of winning tickets is reduced to 30,000. It is cunningly suggested that the number of prizes will be taken from the total issue of 360,000 tickets, but there is no guarantee that the issue will be limited to this number.

The purchaser abroad has to allow for the amazing amount of dishonesty that has cropped up in connection with the launching of the scheme. All over Germany individuals have set themselves up as agents for the distribution of the tickets, and it is these agents mostly who are circularising folk in this country, offering tickets for sale.

It has also been found that the cheaply printed lottery tickets have been forged extensively, and undoubtedly thousands of these forgeries have found their way here.

Good for the Agent

But even should there be no danger of forged tickets there is a loophole for another fraud in the fact that the conditions of the lottery are such that the prize money is paid over to the original agent for the ticket and not to the person holding it. These tickets have been the medium of speculation, and have passed from hand to hand at such a rate that the original holder, the only person entitled to draw the prizes, may be many times removed from the final purchase.

Samuel Hecksher, senior, of Dammtorstreet 14, Hamburg, is mentioned as the distributing agent in the advertisements circulated in this country. We know nothing for or against the man, but we know enough about the gamble to advise our readers strongly against it.

A Woman who Pays

WAR leaves in its train tragedies as great as those of the battlefield—greater, perhaps, because they are the tragedies of prolonged suffering without attendant glory. Here is one of the saddest we have heard.

FATE can sometimes be both cruel and relentless, and make, as it were, a football of the lives of men and women and children.

There is a woman in South London who is being pursued by Nemesis, and who is now beaten and baffled and broken in the struggle of life.

It is not her fault. There is nothing against her character. She is simply one of those misfits of existence for whom nothing seems to go right.

Her husband was killed in the Great War. He died, after a prolonged agony of suffering, in a German Prisoner of War Camp, and left her a widow with three young children. This country, burdened as it is by war debt, by high taxation and bad world trade, is resolved that the widows and orphans of its dead soldiers shall not be left to starve.

Councillor J. F. Griffiths, Mayor of Lewisham.

The poor woman, whose name is Mrs. Hubbard, of 35, McNeil Road, Camberwell, London, drew a widows' pension for herself and a further seventeen and six a week for her three fatherless little children.

For a time they were happy, and Mrs. Hubbard met another ex-soldier pensioner who was suffering badly from neurasthenia.

The poor sympathise with the poor. She thought she could help this unfortunate man to get back his health and vigour. She married him.

By doing so she forfeited her widow's pension. But her new husband was a good man and a steady fellow, and she cheerfully sacrificed it to be able to help him.

But Fate had not finished with her. Her husband did not recover his health. His neurasthenic conditions grew worse and he was quite unable to work. For three years they struggled along, living as best they could, and always hoping for the better times when the husband would be able to find work again.

Two children were born to add to the burden of this struggling pair. They had one room in a respectable house with a kindly landlady who was very patient while they went round in the almost hopeless task of getting accommodation elsewhere.

It is practically impossible for an out-of-work man with five children to get rooms, and they failed. Their landlady told them they must quit, because she could not have seven people sleeping in one room; it would cause trouble with the authorities.

The day came when this unfortunate pair stood in the street with their few sticks of furniture, and five children.

They were separated. They had fought so hard to remain together, and had been beaten by Fate. The three children of the first husband were taken over by the Lewisham Guardians, in whose care they still are.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard got temporary accommodation, and their three young children (for another had in the meantime been added to the family) were divided between Woolwich Workhouse and Lewisham Infirmary.

This was not enough, for Fate resolved to strike still another blow. Within a few months these three young children were all dead!

One died of pneumonia, another of diphtheria, and another of bronchitis. Children who are brought up in the way these poor, hapless, unfortunate little ones were, have little stamina and less chance in the hard struggle for existence.

Now she wants to get back the three surviving children, to hold them to her breast and protect them against the Fate which pursues this little family with malignant and persistent venom. She fears that they, too, will be taken from her as the others have been.

The Guardians will not give up the children. They have "adopted" them under an Act of Parliament, and the mother weeps in vain.

Every night poor Mrs. Hubbard cries herself to sleep, except on the night before the day when she is allowed to pay her single monthly call upon her children by kind permission of the Guardians.

Her husband, though he loved these children, and shared his last crust with them, is not allowed to see them. He is not their father.

And so poor Mrs. Hubbard waits in the hourly and agonising expectation that unforgiving Fate will strike her yet another blow and take another of her children from her.

Nothing can be done. Mrs. Hubbard's plight is one of the damnable legacies of the war. And, though she weeps her eyes out, she cannot melt an Act of Parliament or restore to her husband the strength he lost fighting for his country, strength that would reunite this little family and bring them back once more to some little happiness in a harsh world.

Our Passionate Pilgrims

Finding a needle in a haystack is nothing to discovering a copy of Shakespeare worth £20,000.

TO earn money quickly and easily and honestly is a legitimate ambition. There is a surprising number of people who cherish this ambition but who do not know how to translate it into the delightful realm of accomplished fact.

Fortunately there is a gentleman who is willing to tell us all how to do it. His name is Henry George, and he keeps the Conduit Cave Bookshop, at 73, Lamb's Conduit Street, London, W.C.1.

Mr. George, being a book-seller, knows that some books are worth more than others, not only from the literary point of view, but from the financial point of view.

For example, if you can find a second edition of Shakespeare's ***Passionate Pilgrim*** you may get £20,000 for it, which is much more than poor old Shakespeare got for his life-time's work, although he didn't do so badly either.

A copy of this second edition of the *Passionate Pilgrim* was discovered amongst some old stable rubbish at Longer Hall, Shropshire, and sold for £20,000. There are any amount of gold-plated Americans who will fight one another to the death to secure a treasure like this. God Bless Christopher Columbus!

Now Mr. George is a busy man. He cannot go poking his nose amongst the stable rubbish of Shropshire and other places. So he wants other people who can to join him in the great treasure hunt for rare and precious volumes.

He knows the ropes. He knows the books that are of value. But he does not know where they are.

So he tells you the books that are worth more than their weight in gold—and you go and nose them out. When you find them he will buy them from you at a good profit.

All you have got to do is to send George £1, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. He wants the £1 to show that you are serious, which strikes us as a comic notion.

You see, if you find a *Passionate Pilgrim*, worth £20,000 it means £10,000 for you and £10,000 for George. If there were any pounds to be parted with as preliminaries, both parties ought to part with £1, as a guarantee of seriousness.

Mr. George is receiving hundreds of applications as the result of his advertisements. Not more than two or three of these can possibly hope to find the *Passionate Pilgrim* chiefly because they do no exist. That is what makes the copies so valuable.

That is why we advise applicants to keep their pounds in their pockets. The thousand-to-one chance is hardly worth backing, particularly if you have to pay £1 for the privilege of backing it.

A League That's Going West

THIS League was set up to encourage emigration and was backed by people of eminence and distinction. It emigrated nobody, borrowed money from its employees, and is now in serious financial difficulties. We say that the responsibility must be shared by the eminent people who incurred it, and think the Colonial Office should endeavour to prevent the patriotism of the people from being exploited in this manner.

WE are constantly protesting against the dubious practice of certain employers who offer salaried positions in exchange for an investment of money.

We say that if references were demanded, before the money is parted with, in nine cases out of ten it would be saved. But there are some cases where references might seem to be superfluous to the anxious seeker for work willing to part with his last shilling in order to obtain honourable employment.

For example, one might think one was perfectly safe with a concern called the Imperial Settlement League, an institution which is described as non-political and non-sectarian and intended to facilitate overseas settlement.

In other words, the League has been established to emigrate people to our Overseas Dominions, and thus to relieve unemployment at home, an object that naturally elicits the sympathies of patriotic people who did not stop to consider whether or not there were sufficient agencies at work under official auspices for the same purposes.

On the literature of this League there appear as Vice-Presidents such names as the Earl of Denbigh and Sir Frederick Lugard. The Chairman of the Council was Lieut.-Colonel Maitland Edwards, and the Vice-Chairman Mr. D. D. Sheehan, barrister-at-law, and formerly a member of Parliament.

On the Ladies Committee were Lady Montagu of Beaulieu, the Marchioness Townsend, Viscountess Curzon and Lady Stevenson.

The honorary auditors are given as Sir Charles Eves, Lord & Company, and the General Secretary as Captain P. F. T. Stanley, F.R.S.A., F.R.C.I. The headquarters of the League are at 47, Victoria Street, London.

Looking at such a concern the unwary might think that it was a very eminent affair, backed by people of high position and importance. As we shall show, their eyes would very shortly be opened.

With the aims and objects of the League, as set forth in its pamphlets, we have no quarrel. On the other hand, we have rarely come across such a confusion of words. One example must suffice.

Captain Sheehan

"The boundless resources of the Dominions overseas, calling as they are for exploitation by capacities of every shade, will receive just that interest which each is so eagerly awaiting, backed by the thrilled energy which a truly aroused interest brings."

It seems to us like a farrago of nonsense, this inflated verbiage about just that interest which a truly aroused interest brings. Neither are we concerned to ask who composed this remarkable prose-poem, whether it was one of the peers amongst the Vice-Presidents, one of the peeresses on the Ladies Committee, or whether it all came out of the heads of Captain Stanley and Captain Sheehan, who appear to have played a leading part in the administration.

A League of this kind requires funds, and set about getting them in a very remarkable way.

It offered to appoint people as directors of organisations for counties on these people advancing in each case the sum of £100 as a loan to the central executive.

The directors thus appointed were to ask for subscriptions in their area, in return for which they were to be paid a salary of £4 a week and 10 per cent. on their collections until they had repaid themselves the £100 they had lent to get the job.

To our knowledge a number of ex-officers paid £100 in the hope that they were to obtain permanent employment that would bring them in four pounds a week and commission. Many of them cannot get their salaries, and now find that the hundred pounds which they could ill-afford is lost.

We have no hesitation in saying that this is a very objectionable way of financing an unwanted League to exploit by capacities of every shade the boundless resources of the Dominions.

Earl of Denbigh

In the intervals between putting the Dominions on their feet this league set to work to justify itself. It altered the salaries of its money-lending directos to a commission basis, all to come off the public. It also provided a sort of hostel for country children visiting the British Empire Exhibition.

What it did was to house the children in two cow-sheds and two sports pavilions at Vale Farm, Sudbury. This interesting development excited a "truly aroused interest," not so much in the public as in the medical officers of health, who reported that the cowsheds were insanitary and overcrowded, and the accommodation for girls was a scandal. A closing order was promptly made by the Wembley Urban District Council.

One would like to know from the peers and peeresses, members of Parliament and other personalities connected with this League, what they think of this method of making the league "a living point of contact between the dominions and the mother country."

We should think it likely that most of these people have resigned their connection with this amazing league. But the fact that they were its sponsors is a grave responsibility, because several people invested money in order to get employment. And they did so, there is no doubt, because of the eminent names connected with it. These people are trying to get their money back.

At the beginning of this month it was stated that £1,000 was owing to county organisers, and several hundreds of pounds owing for salaries and trade accounts. Four members of Parliament — Major Barnett, Mr. Barclay Harvey, Captain Bowyer and the Hon. C. Rhys—put up between them over £100 as a free gift contingent upon the balance being paid by the remaining vice-presidents and the Council. We hope that these ladies and gentlemen will pay the balance and see that no further victims are caught.

A letter before us dealing with an emergency meeting held at the House of Commons, and addressed by one of the League officers to members of the Council, admits that the affairs of the League are in a very precarious state, hardly a thing having been paid for, including rent for offices.

We hope that the eminent people who lent their names to this amazing league will do the proper thing. Their moral responsibility is clear.

We say it is not enough for these people of position and title to say they have resigned from the League, and let it go into liquidation, and to reorganise it in some way that will conceal the real extent of the disaster and suffering involved. It is an unwanted and superfluous concern, and we strongly advise our readers not to invest in it.

It is a serious matter for people who have inherited titles, or who have been given them as a recognition of their merit and distinction, to allow their names to be used in a manner that has brought disaster to innocent people, or, to use one of the phrases of the League's own literature, exploited by capacities of every shade.

Where Honour is Held Cheaply

Infant life and honour need greater protection

THERE is nothing more disquieting in this country than the amazing increase in the number of disgraceful assaults by brutal and perverted men on little children, mostly the daughters of the poor.

It is within our knowledge that the Home Office recently issued a special memorandum to magistrates, calling upon them to use considered judgment in cases of this kind. Let us see how the Home Office is obeyed by men and women on the Bench.

Day after day one learns of some scoundrel or another being placed in the dock charged with the shocking offence of violating a child. In most cases he escapes the full penalty of his crime. When

It is not the policy of JOHN BULL to mince words. We intend to speak plainly. And we hope that Mr. Arthur Henderson, our Labour Home Secretary, will act upon the suggestions we make.

Last week a thirty-year old linoleum worker named William Scott, of 37, Victoria Road, Kirkcaldy, was charged with indecently assaulting two young girls, aged seven and three years respectively, on the sands in front of the sea-wall at Redburn Wynd. His behaviour was so disgusting that it can only be vaguely hinted at.

He pleaded guilty. The magistrates, appalled at his admitted and shocking misbehaviour, sent him to jail for a long term. Innocent children, quite rightly, too, must be saved from beasts like Scott.

No. The JOHN BULL pen slipped. When we again look into the facts of this case, with all its horrible and lurid details, we are amazed to find that we went beyond the facts.

Scott was not jailed. He was fined the crushing sum of a mere sovereign!

To the magistrates at Kirkcaldy we say nothing. They are not responsible to us, but to public opinion. But to the Home Secretary we say that it is time (especially when shocking offences of this kind are increasing in remarkable numbers) that magistrates were constrained to use common sense in dealing with perverted miscreants like Scott, who ruin the minds and bodies of little girls, and rob them of their deeply cherished innocence.

Has not the Home Secretary a moment to spare to think of the broken-hearted mothers, like those of the little children the salacious Scott so wantonly and deliberately outraged?

A similarly appalling case occurred the other day in South Wales, where the victim was a young girl of nine. In this case several witnesses came forward to say the perpetrator of the outrage was well known to be simple-minded, and this seems to have been taken into consideration by the magistrates in their entirely inadequate sentence.

What is wanted is greater protection for infant life and infant honour.

The Lamp of Aladdin

When there's no oil there's no light.

WE have had more than one occasion to warn the public against investing money in American mining concerns without the informed advice of a member of the Stock Exchange.

There is in America a whole tribe of professional "boosters," whose business it is to write alluring circulars boosting dud mines and other speculations. They are simply thieves.

Over a year ago we criticised a concern called United Packers Oil, which was inviting people in this country to buy shares in what was said to be wonderful oil-bearing land in Texas.

These share-pushing sharks wrote to shareholders in R. E. Jones, Ltd., the famous catering firm, offering to exchange their shares for three shares in United Packers. We explained at the time that United Packers was a ramp.

Within the last few days we have learned that this company and its President are now involved in a prosecution on a charge of using the United States Mails to defraud.

The shares in R. E. Jones, Ltd., are worth 8s. or so in the open market. The proposal of the United Packers concern was to issue three shares in exchange for one in R. E. Jones—plus 4s. to be paid to them in cash. The foolish people who acted on this crafty suggestion have lost both their money and their shares.

American law is largely based on British law, and follows its precedents very closely

Why does not the British Postmaster-General adopt a similar procedure to protect the thousands of unsuspecting investors in this country.

A Young Life Thrown Away

THIS story contains a moral which all employers of child labour should heed. It is through the negligence of the employer to whom we refer here that a life was thrown away before it had hardly begun.

THERE is a broken-hearted family named Snow living in Orsett Street, Lambeth Walk, London, S.E., mourning the loss of their fourteen-year-old son.

Little William John was a good lad. He left school only a few months ago and set out to earn his own living and to supplement the family income by a few shillings a week.

He was employed by Mr. Jacob Mendelson, an art dealer, of 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C., and was an errand boy.

One day some of Mr. Mendelson's neighbours saw the lad fall from the upper part of his employer's premises and were horrified to find that he was dead. There was a red brick in his hand as he fell.

At the inquest, held by Mr. Ingleby Oddie, several witnesses gave their version of what happened. Mr. Mendelson said the boy was very disobedient and had fallen from the roof where he had no right to be.

The evidence, however, was of such a conflicting nature that Mr. Oddie adjourned the inquest in order to go fully into the circumstances of the poor lad's death.

Dangerous Work.

The Assistant Accountant of the Borough of Holborn, Mr. G. J. Turner, whose offices are opposite Mr. Mendelson's premises, stated that on the morning of the accident he saw Mendelson at one of the upper windows, and by his gestures he seemed to be giving instructions to his boys.

Mr. Mendelson, however, denied this, and also denied the statement of another neighbour, Mrs. Racheal Carroll, who said she believed the boy was cleaning windows when he fell.

The coroner, at the adjourned inquest, said he had heard the evidence of two highly respectable independent and impartial witnesses, and he was unable to accept the suggestion that had been made by other witnesses that the boy was either playing about or trying to see the time.

The boy has been seen more than once on the parapet holding on with his hands, and on this occasion a brick came away with him, showing what a terribly dangerous thing he was doing. Work was going on there at the time, and the boy had been sent up there.

Lives Going Cheap.

Mr. Oddie held that the boy died from injuries received when he accidentally fell from the roof, and that Mr. Mendelson did not exercise proper supervision at the time of of the occurrence.

There is here a matter of grave public interest. It is a scandal that boys of fourteen years of age should be sent up by their employer to do work that should only be done by skilled and trained men.

In this case a young life has been thrown away. Mr. Mendelson has other boys in this employment. In view of this dreadful happening he must not be allowed to use boys to do dangerous work because their labour, and apparently their lives, are cheap.

Mr. Mendelson owns a good deal of property out of which it is understood that he is now making enhanced rents. That is all the more reason why he should pay for the proper skilled labour to do the necessary repairs or improvements.

The trade unions are, as a rule, not so solicitous as they might be in looking after the interests of boys. Their rules seem to be largely constructed with a view to protecting the interests of their adult members. In the old days, when boys were used as chimney sweeps, and forced to do dangerous and difficult work, there was an outcry of public opinion, and the law was strengthened to prevent the exploitation of child labour and the sacrifice of child life.

Nowadays it seems to be thought unnecessary to watch over children in ordinary employment, but a case of this kind shows that the need is still there.

There ought to be some tribunal to which the parents of children can go when their sons and daughters are being asked in the course of their employment to do work that they certainly ought not to be asked to do.

Poor people, in their anxiety to get enough money to keep the wolf from the door, are always liable to exploitation. The case of Mr. Mendelson, and his dead boy employee, is a danger signal.

And we ask the authorities to look into this matter, and to see what safeguards can be devised to prevent the possibility of repetition.

Grandmotherly Regulations.

Local Councils, and similar bodies keep a number of inspectors goingcharged with the duty of seeing that there are no infractions of ridiculous grandmotherly regulations concerning the sale of cigarettes and chocolates after hours.

We think it would be much better if these inspectors were to concern themselves with things that really matter, such as the life of young children, exposed to needless peril, in order that adults may make money.

Black-and-White Elk

Britain does not want this Indian "Chief."

THERE is a coloured man touring the Continent just now who is sweeping all before him in the way of eminence and glory. A person of distinction and renown, he proposes shortly to honour Britain with his presence.

He calls himself the "White Elk," claims to be the chieftain of a famous indian tribe in Canada, and goes about giving thousands of pounds to charity.

A few days ago the daily Press published the exclusive information that he recently subscribed a couple of hundred pounds to one concern, gave a similar amount to the captain and crew of an Italian ship; and, in all, bestowed £40,000 upon foreign charitable institutions.

One would think that Britain should welcome a visitor of this kind with open arms. Perhaps it will. For our part we hope this country will never see him again—unless it is for the purpose of putting him into the dock on the charge of being an impostor and a fraud. He does not *give* to charity but lives by it—a rather different thing.

His real name is Tewanna. Although he often poses as a doctor he has no medical qualifications and is a quack of the most dangerous type. He owes money to many people in England and, in one case, took a little British boy to France, robbed him of all his cash, and then stranded him.

A kindly Englishman abroad discovered the lad's plight, took him to the British Consul and the boy was eventually sent home.

The daily Press may have been quite innocent in boosting the "White Elk." It was probably the "White Elk" himself who inspired this salutary publicity.

The publicity that the "White Elk" will get from JOHN BULL if he dares to return to this country will be of quite a different character.

Out of His Depths

How we brought sunshine into the gloom.

WE are grateful for the approval of our readers of the efforts we make to secure for the people the right to justice and truth.

We think, therefore, that they will be glad to know of still another instance where the limelight of powerful publicity has been turned by this journal upon a case of hardship and suffering, with a sequel that is both prompt and satisfactory.

We recently told the story of Albert Marman, a fruit seller, of High Street, Battersea, who got four months in jail for protesting against the police for turning him away from his pitch.

His poor wife and children were reduced to living in a stable. Their youngest child was born in an empty shop.

His children were taken from him and put into homes. He could not afford to go to see them. For months he did not even know where they were.

He was arrested for spending the night with his wife and new-born infant in a doorway at Battersea. The magistrate refused to convict, and the Court Missionary gave Marman a good character.

We publicly asked the Battersea Council to try to find this man a home and save him from being turned against his will into a hardened helpless criminal.

We are glad to say, as the sequel to our publicity, that Marman has now heard from all of his children, he has had many offers of help from kindly JOHN BULL readers; and, best of all, has heard that the Battersea Council are making a special effort to find him a house, and to get him all he sought for—a chance to make a living and rebuild his career.

This is indeed good news.

Where we can lend a hand to the underdog we shall always do so, and our efforts in this case have been attended with swift results.

POISONED FOOD: A Grave Warning

The "Crime" of Cooking—Dangers in the Milk—Life on Bread and Water—Dogs Better Fed than Babies—What Sugar Does—Our Ruined Health

by **J. ELLIS BARKER**

(Author of "Cancer—How it is Caused—How it Can be Prevented").

CIVILISED nations suffer from a great many defects and diseases which are practically unknown to the primitive races. The natives of primitive countries have as a rule splendid hair, perfect eye-sight, excellent teeth, a faultless digestion, straight limbs and sturdy bones. They do not suffer from indigestion and constipation, which are truly diseases of civilisation.

Half our diseases or more spring from wrong nutrition. That is the experience of every doctor.

In previous articles I have shown that our food is spoilt with criminal levity by the manipulation of manufacturers and traders who add to it poisonous preservatives and poisonous chemical dyes, who give us dope with every meal. The mischief is made complete by the fact that food manufacturers, middle-men, and the cooks and consumers themselves destroy or throw away the most precious food elements.

The Milk of Human Need.

One of the most valuable foods for young and old is milk. In its natural condition it is a perfect food. Human manipulation cannot possibly improve it but can only spoil it. The most valuable portion of the milk is the cream.

Producers and tradesmen take away as much of the cream as they dare and either sell us impoverished milk, or milk which has been deprived of all its cream. In its original state it is a perfectly balanced food.

Milk is most important to infants, to the old and to the sick. But they are given devitalised impoverished and manipulated milk, and in many cases the milk which has already been heated is heated once more, or boiled, for safety's sake. Doctor Robert Mond, of the Children's Hospital, has stated that the man who heated good milk was a fool, and the man who heated bad milk was a knave; that heated milk kept at summer temperature twenty-four hours was one of the best things he knew of for killing babies.

Diseases of Our Children.

We want wholesome, pure, clean, unadulterated and unmanipulated milk in the form in which Nature has produced it. We do not want to be deprived of the cream and of the life-giving elements, of the vitamines. Most of the diseases of children are due to wrong feeding, they are due largely to impoverished and bad milk.

Bread is called the staff of life. It is supremely important to the people in general. In many families bread forms the bulk of the food. Good bread is an almost perfect food for men and beasts. Experiments made have shown that men and animals can flourish on a diet consisting exclusively of *wholemeal bread and water.*

The most valuable part of all grains consists of the husk and the outer layers of the berry. These are as a rule ground off. The bread we eat is of startling whiteness. Pearl barley and polished rice also are deprived of the outer layers, which contain the vitamines.

Mr. J. Ellis Barker.

Experiments made have shown that men and animals fall seriously ill if fed only on *white bread and water.* The system, deprived of the vitamines, wastes. Indigestion and constipation are produced, serious inflammatory diseases follow, and animals fed on white bread for some time rapidly fall a prey to nerve diseases, they lose the power over their limbs, suffer from internal ulcers, appendicitis, etc., and die a miserable death.

We require the outer layers of the grain which, as a rule, are fed to cattle and pigs. These outer layers contain not only the life-giving vitamines, but also the roughage which furnishes an invaluable stimulus to our insides.

What Our Teeth Can Do,

Good teeth are a priceless blessing. Good teeth are found in those who have been nourished in the right way and who have given their teeth an adequate amount of exercise. If we do not use our legs, our leg muscles shrink and at last we are unable to walk. If we do not use our teeth, we produce not only weak teeth but weak small jaws as well, which do not give enough space for a good set of lower teeth. Half the people one sees possess shrunken and almost useless jaws, with overcrowded small and weak teeth.

We give our puppies bones and hard biscuits because it is good for their teeth, but we feed our unfortunate babies on pap which we would not give to puppies. In their despair the little ones try to give exercise to their jaws by sucking their thumbs, spoons and pieces of wood, but they are checked and punished.

The best portion of the bread is the crust, and the harder that is the better it is for the teeth, jaws and digestion. However, in many families the crusts are thrown away or soaked into pappy softness.

The finest natural food consists of vegetables, salads and fruit. Physically, men and monkeys are wonderfully alike. The monkeys at the Zoo will scarcely say thank you if you offer them bread and cakes made of devitalised white flour and coloured with chemicals, but they will become tremendously excited and delighted if you offer them some raw lettuce, onion, cucumber or some raw fruit.

Experiments on animals have shown that fresh greenstuff is extraordinarily rich in vitamines. The milk of grass-fed cows is infinitely richer than that of cows fed on hay, grain, roots, etc. Deprivation of fresh greenstuffs and fruit produces rickets and scurvy in humans.

Experiments made on animals and men have shown that the precious vitamines contained in greenstuff are destroyed by over-long cooking, and particularly by cooking with soda. In many families greenstuff and fruit are never eaten raw. Everything is boiled, and many housewives imagine that greenstuff and fruit are improved by allowing them to simmer for as many hours as possible. The food produced in this way may be very palatable and soft, but the real goodness has disappeared. Soda is only fit for washing purposes. It should never be used in the preparation of food.

Sugar is an extraordinarily important item in our diet. We foolishly judge of the goodness of sugar not by our palate but by our eyes. Although brown sugar has a much richer taste than white we prefer the white. Hence, sugar reaches us in an ultra-refined condition, and it is often bleached with chemicals, which do injury to our system.

Brown Sugar—or White?

The dark residue which contains the most precious part of the sugar is fed to cattle and pigs, as is the most valuable part of the wheat. White sugar is heating, acid forming and constipating. Black treacle is a favourite nursery medicine. With regard to sugar as with regard to so many other food substances, we destroy the real goodness to our harm.

The best part of the potato is the skin and the flesh close to the skin. Potato skins are fed to pigs or are thrown away. The thickly peeled potatoes are frequently overboiled, as are rice and vegetables, with the result that the most precious portion of these foods is extracted from them into the water and is poured down the sink.

The Animals Know.

The best way to boil potatoes consists in boiling them in their jackets. Besides, it is the most economical way. The most palatable and most wholesome potato is not boiled but is baked. If potatoes are thoroughly washed and scrubbed, the skins are perfectly clean; and the crisp baked skin is the most delicious, the most nutritious and the healthiest portion of the tuber.

In the case of meat also the most valuable portions are only too often wasted. Wild animals and birds, when they have killed their prey, tear open the carcass and eat first the liver and the blood. These contain the most precious nutriment.

Nature concentrates a reserve of food in the liver of all animals. Hence, cod liver oil is a priceless remedy in wasting diseases. The blood of animals is principally used for manure, and livers are largely fed to dogs and cats and used industrially. We eat as a rule only the muscle flesh, which is poorest in vitamines, and the livers of fishes are practically invariably wasted.

Raw fruit is infinitely better than cooked fruit. In the latter a large portion of the vitamines have been destroyed and de-vitaminised sugar has been added. Most people who eat raw fruit throw away the skin and the core, wasting once more most valuable elements which ought to be eaten.

Old-fashioned Ideas.

The old-fashioned food chemists preached that everything should be well-cooked and be made nutritious. They saw in the human body not a living organism but a chemical appliance. Teachers of cooking uncritically followed the chemists. Hence we find even in modern cookery books the assertion that salads have no nutriment and we are advised to cook vegetables, porridge, etc., for hours with a view to make them more digestible.

We destroy and waste the real goodness of our food largely owing to the disastrous activities of short-sighted food chemists and of equally short-sighted teachers of cooking who have blindly followed the food professors, adopting their fallacies.

We cannot wonder that civilised men have poor hair, poor teeth, poor jaws, weak bones and a bad digestion in view of the fact that they destroy or throw away the most precious portion of the food they eat.

Hands Across the Sea

Old friends who ask too much in the name of friendship.

SOME years ago we sent to France the fairest flower of our youth, who stood as a sure shield between France and the enemy that sought her life-blood. The French people professed themselves as profoundly grateful.

Now we should like to tell the French people of a way in which they can show their gratitude. We ask them to stop the influx of young Britons who are being lured to France by specious offers of employment at rates that seem quite good to ignorant people who do not know that the franc to-day is really only worth about a quarter of its pre-war value.

There is an agency in Amiens which is advertising in British newspapers for farm workers for the North of France who can pay their own fare there.

Once there, they are told, there is plenty of work for them with free board and lodgings, and at least 180 francs a month wages.

No Work at All!

Before the war 180 fr. was worth between £7 and £8. To-day it is worth a little over £2. So that if a man did not spend any money at all he might work for a month and just have his car fare home.

Perhaps that would not help him very much. But the situation is very much worse when an English boy goes out there to find there is no work waiting for him at all. That is what happened to a young fellow named Chorley of Bridgewater Street, Manchester, who went out to France at his own expense at the suggestion of the Express Service, Rue Flatters, Amiens, after paying them a preliminary fee.

He was sent, with other English lads, up country to a farm. When he got to his destination he could not trace the existence of any such farm, and the party tramped their way, starving, to the coast, where they were sent to Folkestone by the British Consul.

They are now tramping their way home.

A Strain on the Entente.

They have no redress against this foreign firm of fee-snatchers, as a poor down-and-out, who is grazing his way back to his home in England, has no money to spare on costly legal proceedings.

We ask the French Embassy to look into this matter. We should be pleased to give them any further information they desire. There is little unemployment in France; unfortunately, far too much of it here, and it is a scandal that Frenchmen should be exploiting the troubles and pockets of our workless for their own greedy gain.

This is putting an undue strain upon the *Entente Cordiale*.

Telling the Golden Tale

STRAIGHT from the horse's mouth are most of the tips sent out by tipsters miles away from the race-courses. But the tips seldom come off. Are the horses or the tipsters the liars?

IN pursuance of our efforts to induce the more notorious of the tribe of tipsters to discard their natural modesty to the extent of supplying the public with fuller details of themselves and their claims, we direct attention to a few cases where we are sure enlightenment of this sort would be of great assistance to the public who are continually being shrieked at from the columns of the sporting Press by these lusty-lunged individuals.

There is "Stable Lad," for example, who advertises from an office in Craven Street, Strand. There is something about the name used here that suggests inside knowledge of a particular stable, but we fail to see how the gentleman who has been using this name for so many years could attend to his stable duties from Craven Street, or by what stretch of the imagination he could be dubbed a lad after all these years.

"Stable Lad" opens with a prominently displayed offer of free tips, but when the reader has got fully into his stride he finds hidden away in the advertisement the catch that before obtaining the free tips you must remit 2s. 6d. or 5s. for some wonderful information about a horse that is going to win that week. For many years now the "Lad" from the Craven Street Stable has been promising in the most confident manner the winners of all big races, but strange to say he does not seem able to shout out his success after the event—although so certain of it before.

Another bright lad.

Now and then his advertisements claim to have given winners, but if they are read closely it will be found that the astute Lad does not say that it was the promised free winner that scored. It is generally one on some other service. By one of those strange coincidences that seem to happen more often in the tipster business than in any other, there came into being across the way from the Craven Street Stable another bright lad who, in the name of F. Leader, broadcast from Newport Buildings advertisements couched in identical terms to those of the Craven Street establishment, and the circulars sent out were also a faithful copy of the those of "Stable Lad."

Stranger still, the Craven Street oracle did not feel called on to protest against a clear infringement of his copyright in this method of extracting silver from the get-rich-quick patrons taken in by the alluring advertisements. In the course of time F. Leader prospered greatly and blossomed out in larger premises on the Strand, and except for a little trouble in connection with "carrying on a ready-money betting business" has not attracted our attention.

He leads—others follow.

Perhaps when "Stable Lad" has a moment to spare from the arduous task of "doing" the horses and the asses who resort to Craven Street for stable secrets, he will gratify our curiosity by explaining why he never resented the free use which F. Leader made of the style and matter of his advertisements.

"Stable Lad" seems fated to have imitators, and they do not seem to take the trouble to get far away from the man they copy so slavishly. No sooner had F. Leader passed into oblivion than there came on the scene one Frank Fox, whose advertisements and methods are also a faithful copy, who not only happens to trade as tipster in the name of a well-known jockey, but also has his office in Northumberland Street, Strand, almost as near to "Stable Lad" as was the establishment of his earlier imitator, F. Leader.

It may be, of course, that F. Fox is so busy sending out "the goods" that he has no time to prepare original advertisements, and so has to copy those of "Stable Lad," but we are sure our two philanthropists will realise that in the absence of some explanation the more suspicious of the race of punters may be disposed to put two and two together and make five.

And now another old friend from the past bobs up in that fierce warrior, Major Mount, who used to broadcast hot tips from Epsom. Week after week he broke into prose-poetry in the Press to proclaim his own worth, and there was a great rush of punters.

A short while after the Major's disappearance from Epsom there was an outbreak of prose-poetry of a similar kind among a colony of tipsters established in Hull of all places, and the knowing ones said that the Major had selected the great seaport on the Humber as an ideal spot to pursue his close studies of form.

The genial Major.

Nor were they mistaken, for though the name of the gallant warrior was not mentioned for many months, it had to come out later, and the once familiar white circulars in purple ink are now being broadcast from a Hull address in the old name of Major Mount. The Major is such a genial fellow and such a sport to boot, as well as being a poet, that one does not like to ask too many questions about the Epsom episodes or the reason for the change to Hull.

Until the whole tribe of tipsters discard their modesty about themselves punters, would be well advised to let them back their own certainties

He Arrested Himself!

The tale of a man who obeyed a constable, arrested himself, and found life far from pleasant.

IF the protection inherent in an action for wrongful imprisonment is not to be lost entirely to the public, it should be claimed in cases where the public has been badly treated.

Such a case is that of a man named Hookings, of Henleaze Park Gardens, Westbury-on-Trym, Bristol, who is between seventy and eighty years of age.

While he was driving a cart, a policeman named Child, who was on point duty, told him that his horse was lame. He denied it. He said that the horse had just previously stumbled.

Constable Child did not take his name and address and issue a summons. Neither did he arrest him. Child took a strange middle-course. He sent him to the nearest police station, there to report himself!

Up to this time no charge had been made against him. But the police took him and flung him into the cells, and kept him there three hours.

He gave the names of three people who knew him to be a perfectly respectable man. The police made no enquiries. Had they done so they would have found he was a good citizen, carrying on his trade as a market gardener in the same place for over twenty years.

Ultimately, he was released on his own bail, and the magistrates, on hearing the evidence, declined to convict him.

The Bench had to rebuke Police Superintendent H. Baker, who prosecuted, and told him plainly not to introduce personalities into the case.

It is a gross scandal that a perfectly respectable citizen, on evidence which magistrates cannot accept, should be ordered to arrest himself, and, having thus facilitated the police, should be treated like a common felon, and that the police should make no attempt whatever to communicate with the people whose names he gave.

If there is no redress against Prussianism of this kind, we may as well cut out of our legal text-books the proud phrase which says for England—for every wrong there is a remedy.

WHY GET MARRIED AT ALL!

NOT all the marriages that are solemnised in a church or register office are made in heaven. There is no more beautiful thing in life than the mating of man and woman, but no crueller hell exists than a misalliance. Why do we close our eyes to the hypocrisy of the Church and State?

by MAUDE ROYDEN *(The Famous Preacher)*

SO long as marriage is regarded solely as a legal and physical affair there will always be the present confused ideas about morality. Marriage is essentially a matter of the spiritual side of a man and woman; it must be "the spirit of the thing" that decides its morality.

When the spiritual aspect of marriage is violated then there is immorality, no matter how elaborate the wedding ceremony may have been, how imposing the legal contract.

Prudes and self-styled moralists argue that any form of sex-relationship outside the marriage ritual is immoral; they fail to see that some sex-relationships *inside* the marriage ceremony are immoral.

A mere ceremony can make no difference to the morality of a relationship, for nothing that is immoral becomes moral by being done under a legal contract or celebrated by a rite.

The idea that a relation that is selfish, cruel or mercenary becomes moral because someone has said some words over you, and you have signed a register, is absurd.

THE old idea that if a woman was seduced by a man she was "made honest" by the man marrying her is essentially immoral. It is as immoral as the woman who married a man because he is rich. When a woman sells herself for money, do you think that it makes it moral because she does it in a church or register office? Is there one whit of difference, morally, between the prostitution that has no legal recognition and the prostitution that has?

Take the case from another point of view. I have two people in my mind at this moment who decided to dispense with the marriage ceremony. They were absolutely faithful to each other; their love was as dignified, as responsible, as true as any such relation could be. It lacked the sense of a wider responsibility, but then it has very much that many legal marriages have not.

These two people were put outside society; it was made almost impossible for them to earn their living; and at last in despair they went to the register office and signed their names in a book.

WHAT difference was made in their relations to each other? Absolutely none. They are no more convinced that my view of the duty of the community to be concerned with marriage is right than theywere before. Their moral standard, good or bad, is precisely what it was, their relations to each other wholly unchanged. But in the eyes of the world they have become respectable; they are "moral"; and why? Because they have gone through a ceremony in which they do not believe!

What is urgently required is some honest thinking on this question of marriage. Let us, once and for all, abandon the pretence that *all* the marriages made in churches or in registrars' offices are therefore, necessarily, made in heaven. On the other hand, many marriages had much better not have taken place at all.

I heard some time ago of a girl of nineteen who was married to a man of fifty-six. He was immoral in mind and diseased in body, and at the end of a year she left him for another man. Her husband divorced her and she is now married to that other man.

BUT there are people who say that this marriage, which, so far as one can judge, is a moral union, blest with children who are growing up in a good home, is no marriage because the wife went through a ceremony with this other man before. They say that marriage is indissoluble.

Marriage *is* indissoluble: "Those whom *God* hath joined together let no man put asunder." But did God join these two together? Or was it only the Church? They were married in a church. It is the Church that should repent in sackcloth and ashes for permitting such a mockery of marriage.

Let the Church teach all that it can to make marriage sacred and divine, but when it preaches that such a marriage as that is a marriage at all it does not uphold our moral standard but degrades it.

In direct contrast to this particular marriage, I would cite another instance. I think that one of the most unusual relationships between a man and a woman that I have ever known was the relationship of a certain man to a woman to whom, at first, he was not legally married. It was her wish, not his, that they were not legally married.

THEY had no children, and she was unfaithful to him. Yet this man—and he did not call himself a Christian—felt that he had taken the responsibility of that woman's life and though he could easily have put her away, and though at last she killed in him all that you would normally call love between a man and a woman, and he learned to care for another woman, yet he would not abandon her because now she had grown to need him.

He felt that he could not take so great a human responsibility as the life of another person and then cast it away as though it had never been.

Morality is a thing of the spirit as well as the body. The true morality that governs the true blending of spirits is spiritual. This being the case, I again say that there can be immoralities inside the marriage tie as well as outside.

Everywhere Christ emphasises the spiritual character of virtue and of sin. To be a murderer it is not necessary to kill; to hate is in itself enough. If you hate you are essentially a murderer. To be an adulterer it is not necessary to commit adultery, to look on a woman lustfully is already to have committed adultery with her in your heart. It is the spirit that sins.

To argue then that a spiritual factor is controlled by the purely material business of a visit to a registrar's office and a signature in a book is to fail to understand the teachings of the Great Teacher on these matters. I am convinced that the "morality of marriage" is often immoral, while the morality of human nature is profoundly moral. *Marriage that is based on the spiritual union of hearts is, to my mind, a ceremony that is inviolately moral. Such marriages are indissoluble.*

TO support this argument I recall the incident quoted by Mr. Bertrand Russell in the "Principles of Social Reconstruction."

He told of a little church of which it was discovered—not, I think, very long ago—that, owing to some defect in its title, marriages which had been celebrated there were not legal.

Mr. Bertrand Russell says that there were at the time many couples still living who had been married in that church, who found that by the legal defect they were not legally bound.

Do you know how many of those people seized the opportunity to desert one another and go and marry somebody else? Not a single one! Every one of those couples went quietly away to church and got married again.

So you see, the morality of human nature, which is the mainspring of real spiritual unions, often transcends the "morality of marriage." It is the spirit that matters. And in spirit those couples were married and their children legitimate although, according to the "morality of marriage" with its strictly legal basis, those couples were "living in sin" and the children illegitimate.

IF the "morality of marriage" is so open to charges of immorality, it is of the utmost importance to the happiness of countless souls that the Church should readjust its views on the question of the indissolubility of marriage. Those couples whom *God* hath joined together—*i.e.*, those whose union is spiritual—let no man put asunder; such couples will never want to be put asunder.

Miss Maude Royden.

But those whose union is material, purely legal and of the earth earthy, may discover at some time in the future that there is no spiritual union; that they have been joined together not by God but by a legal agreement, or a religious ceremony. Will the Church persist in keeping these tragic couples joined?

Let the Church, by all means, teach that love must be divine before we can understand the whole happiness of human being, and I believe that future generations will conceive more nobly and more responsibly of marriage.

But do not seek to hold together those between whom there is no real marriage at all.

WHEN seriously and persistently a man and a woman believe that their marriage never was real—or has now ceased to be real—surely their persistent and considered opinion ought to be enough for State and Church to act upon.

Let no one be allowed to give up in haste. Let no one fling responsibility aside easily. Let it always be a question of long consideration, of advice from friends, perhaps even from judges.

But I cannot help feeling that when through years this conviction persists that there is no reality in their marriage, this is the one really decent and sufficient reason for declaring that that marriage is dissolved.

Let us have done with the infamous system now in force by which a man and woman must commit adultery or perjury before they can get us to admit the patent fact that their marriage no longer exists as a reality. I have gone much further into the whole problem in my book, "Sex and Commonsense."

Candid Communications

(Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and Occasionally Nonentities)

To PRESIDENT COSGRAVE, of the Irish Free State, and Sir JAMES CRAIG, Premier, Northern Ireland.

GENTLEMEN,—I make no apology for bracketing your two names. You are both Irishmen, and if your patriotism is more than empty claptrap, now is the time to prove it. That the boundary question can be settled without bloodshed, given a reasonable measure of good will on either side, is not open to doubt. The whole Empire looks to you to compose your differences like reasonable men. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. SIDNEY WEBB, M.P., President, Board of Trade.

SIR,—When are you going to insist that proper locks shall be fitted to all railway carriage doors? Within a week there have been two serious accidents due to the neglect of this simple precaution. In one case a four-year-old boy on his way to Southend for a holiday was flung out on to the line and killed, his parents stating that in moving to get his bucket and spade he had "bumped against the door, which flew open." It is your clear duty to act at once. JOHN BULL.

To Sir PATRICK HASTINGS, K.C., Attorney-General.

SIR,—Could you not find something better to do than rake up a musty old Act, centuries old, under which to arrest the editor of a Communist paper for printing the very things that members of the Labour Government have said on the public platform repeatedly? Then you bow to the pressure of Mr. Lansbury and withdraw the charge on the grounds that the victim of your rash action had been a good soldier during the war. If loyalty during the war is a sound excuse for Communism there are thousands of dangerous Communists whom you can never prosecute. Use your time better by prosecuting food profiteers. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. VERNON HARTSHORN, M.P., Post-Master General.

SIR,—From all over the country come complaints of the almost wanton mismanagement of the postal telephone service—the one service that, in the interests of business, should be thoroughly efficient. It seems almost impossible these days to get in touch with another subscriber at the first time of asking. Cannot you overhaul the whole department and speed up the service in the interests of the business community? Countless worried men and women would thank you, and trade would be the better for it. JOHN BULL.

To Major ARNOLD WILSON, Charing Cross Road, London.

SIR,—As you are now down on your luck I refrain from saying all I feel and think, as it might seem like kicking a downed man. I am sorry you are in the Bankruptcy Court, but not surprised. The fabulous sums paid to prize-fighters could end in only one thing. But apart from your personal loss I am concerned about the loss suffered by British sport. It is commercialised until its soul has been buried under a gilded tombstone. It is of no use to blame the boxers—if they could not get their fat purses they would soon have to fight for reasonable sums. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. KIRBY-HEWLETT, British Fascisti Headquarters.

SIR,—Like Frankenstein you have created a monster bigger than you can control. Your comic-opera Mussolinis who, you used to tell us, were a peace-loving organisation are now, to use your own words, "out for blood and it is difficult to keep them under." I seriously question whether the British Fascisti was ever intended to be anything other than a sabre-rattling, blood-spilling affair. Was it not meant to be the British version of the mob that Mussolini led to the throne of power in Italy? If so, you are to be complimented on your success. Send 'em over to Italy—we have enough B.F.s already JOHN BULL.

A ROUGH PASSAGE.

To the Right Hon. J. R. CLYNES, M.P., Lord Privy Seal.

SIR,—You are emphatically right in your view that the ex-soldier is a man of peace. As you say, these men know "the barbarity and the futility of war," its cruel losses and illusory gain. Their abiding dread is lest their children may have to pass through horrors like they themselves endured in the defence of civilisation. What assurance can you offer them that their fears are vain? JOHN BULL.

To G. HAY HALKETH, Esq., North London Magistrate.

SIR,—Allowance must, of course, be made for your peculiar sense of humour, but I am a little upset by your statement that when a policeman says he is "positive" you make a point of not believing him. Really, this is most disturbing one's simple faith in these blue-coated paragons. If not policemen and missionaries, whom can we believe? JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Sir ALFRED MOND, M.P., Carmarthen.

SIR,—After a period of exile in the political wilderness you have succeeded in getting back to Westminster again. I am not going to congratulate you until I see how you behave. If you have learned the lesson that even Ministers of Health are public servants, then the exile will have done you good. But you'll have to work very hard to wipe out that disgraceful suggestion that a married couple need no more than one room, while all the time you possessed two large mansions. However, while the light holds out, to burn, etc. JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. BASIL G. BOURCHIER, St. Jude's, Hampstead.

SIR,—Not always do I agree with you, but you have been preaching an aggressive Christianity with convincing frankness. You have told your well-to-do congregation that it is easy for them to be good on £5,000, but that they'd find it a different proposition to do it on £2 a week. I like you leathering the wealthy pew-occupants on the "honesty of 10 and 12 per cent. dividends," and your prayer that Christians should tackle the problem of poverty is one to which I utter a sincere "Amen." JOHN BULL.

To W. WALTERS BUTLER, Esq., Chairman, Mitchell and Butlers, Ltd.

SIR,—Brewers have been a much-criticised race in the past. Most of this criticism they deserved. You seem to be the exception, for when you advocate State control of the liquor industry you are talking sound sense. As the head of one of the largest brewery concerns in the Midlands, you say that the licensing problem can only be solved by State purchasing the Trade outright. I agree, and if you can convert your colleagues of the Trade to this view then that solution is not so very far distant. JOHN BULL.

A. W. LAWRIE, Esq., K.C., Deputy Chairman, London Sessions.

SIR,—As a rule I have to admire your administration of the law, but you have badly fallen from grace. Just because a thief asked you to change his sentence from twenty-one months' hard labour to a term of penal servitude you obliged him by sending him to prison for three years. This method of dispensing the law gets me groggy. Did he deserve three years? If so, why only give him twenty-one months? If he only deserved twenty-one months why give him three years? And you not only alter the duration of the punishment but its nature also. Suppose the man had asked to be hanged? Would you——? JOHN BULL.

Without Fear or Favour

PRATTLE, PRATTLE, PRATTLE

Protect the Public

MR. MACDONALD ought seriously to consider whether the time has not arrived to re-establish the Ministry of Food—not, of course, for the rationing of food-supplies to the public, but for the protection of consumers from the greed of the profiteer.

If we had had a Food Ministry the wicked bread ramp now raging would, in all likelihood, have been foreseen and prevented. Indeed, it is fast becoming a question whether a democratic nation like Great Britain can any longer afford to leave its food-supply dependent upon the unchecked operation of what is called "the law of supply and demand."

This so called law, discovered by the earliest political economists, is seldom, if ever, in these days, allowed to function honestly.

It is a mockery to speak of the law of supply and demand, when at a given signal supplies may be artificially withheld in order that the demand based on human hunger may be unnaturally stimulated. This is what has happened repeatedly in relation to prime essentials of life, and it will go on happening unless the Government is prepared to reassert a measure of control over the prices of essential foodstuffs.

To do this intelligently it must employ a staff of experts under a Minister of Food, chosen less on account of political associations than for his practical fitness for the job in hand. The cost would be trifling compared with the money we should save.

Gruesome Gallows

WHY was the Press excluded from the execution of Vaquier? Presumably, because a "scene" was anticipated, and it is not thought right that the public mind should be harrowed with eye-witnesses' accounts of a murderer's last agony.

In our view this attitude is an entirely mistaken one. A democratic people ought to be made aware of the true nature of every punishment administered in its name. Those who favour the hanging of murderers should shrink from no description of the act of brutal violence they regard as the consummation of justice. If a murderer has to be dragged by main force to the scaffold in circumstances of indecent horror, the public should be made familiar with every revolting detail of the spectacle.

The legend that hanging is a humane punishment has persisted because it is the sort of thing we like to believe. It is wearing thin. Goldenberg's death, the coroner was told, was "almost instantaneous." Behind that "almost" a hell of torture may lurk concealed.

The Problem That Matters

ALWAYS our Government talks, and does—nothing! The work we were promised is still on holiday; the millennium cannot be seen through the most powerful telescope of Optimism.

THE Parliamentary Recess has entered its second week. Seven hundred Members of Parliament are resting. From the overcharged atmosphere of Westminster they have escaped to the moors or the seaside. But what of the millions for whom there is no rest, no recreation, no homes, no comfort and no refinement, no money even for bread?

These gnawing social ills ought to be the daily preoccupation of every politician, in season and out of season. A Member of Parliament, if he is fit enough for his job, ought not to require a longer holiday than the ordinary business or professional man. The Recess furnishes an opportunity not only for relaxation and pleasure-seeking but for earnest thought upon the problems which will occupy the House of Commons when it meets again.

THERE will have to be a big change next session or the wonderful patience of our people will reach its breaking-point. The lesson Cabinet Ministers must learn is to put first things first, to take firm hold of the things that matter and postpone the rest to a more convenient season. Showy diplomatic adventures and half-baked Socialistic experiments are no substitute for hard-bitten effort to alleviate the pressure of hunger and want.

Rt. Hon. Ramsay MacDonald, whose Government has been unsuccessful in providing work.

The next session of Parliament ought to be a Bread and Butter Session. If need be, let all other legislation be postponed till schemes have been set on foot to provide the British working man with the chief thing needful—work.

Sometimes we wish Ministers could see our post-bag, the pathetic "Human Documents" we have no space to publish.

A fortnight ago "A Gentleman with a Duster" wrote of a Nottingham workman, the father of a family, one of the heroes of the war, who was lucky if on Saturday nights he had money enough left for "three penn'orth of bones." We could match this pathetic story by the dozen. It is in this miserable, soul-destroying fashion that thousands of respectable British families are living.

This is the "problem" that confronts the Government. Till it is solved there is none other worth attention. Far too long Parliament has fiddled and tootled while the big things of life have been overlooked. Instead of thinking and acting in terms of bread and butter, Members and Ministers have been talking, talking, talking—about anything, everything, nothing.

THIS foolery must cease. The Labour Government must get out of the habit of excusing the neglect of plain duties on the ground that it is "in office but not in power." Far better perish in the attempt to save Britain than cling to office at the price of honour. Next session will be the testing-time. For the challenge of the winter, Ministers should be bracing themselves now.

The Committee of Enquiry into Trade and Industry is about to commence its sittings. Great things are expected of it; great things are demanded of it. No Government dare continue in office through the coming winter unless it can secure to the British workman the right to labour for a livelihood in the land of his birth.

An Official Discovery

MANY months ago JOHN BULL called the attention of the public and of the authorities to the fact that a poisonous drug, formaldehyde, was being widely used as a food preservative. The Ministry of Health, under the pressure of our incessant criticism, now makes the same announcement with the air of a great discovery.

For all its past dumbness the Ministry now speaks in accents of loud warning. "Formaldehyde," it tells us, "exercises an irritant action on the mucous membranes of the body when eaten, and causes inflammatory changes in the liver and kidneys. . . . It is a powerful protoplasmic poison."

The only use of the pernicious stuff is to disguise stinking meat. Yet the Ministry of Health, having delayed for more than five months in making the facts public, now contents itself with a warning to the public, but never thinks of warning the food-poisoners.

Truly, the ways of State departments are past understanding. All the more reason why we should persevere with our own plans for safeguarding the public against the worst perils of food adulteration. Soon the JOHN BULL guarantee of purity will be available for every honest trader who agrees to submit his wares for scientific analysis, and purchasers from one end of the country to the other will be asking shopkeepers to show them the little symbol which will be the hall-mark of goods found free from poison.

Our plans are complete. We intend to make food safe for democracy.

Tin Pots in Mespot

WE have been saying for years that Great Britain has no legitimate business in Mesopotamia. We say it again. Far too much blood and money have already been poured into the sands of Iraq. Our going there in the first instance was a mistake.

Yet the Colonial Secretary refuses to pledge us to an evacuation of the territory even four years from now; while a Socialist Air Minister and his pacifist Under-Secretary blandly defend the bombing of helpless natives for the purpose of collecting taxes. This latest outrage is a blot on Britain's good name. It serves to make it even clearer than it was before that our presence in Iraq has no moral justification.

The Labour Ministry has shamefully ignored its pledge to cut Britain's heavy losses in this part of the world. Clearly it lacks the courage to stand up to the permanent officials. The matter is one in which Parliament should demand obedience to the people's clearly expressed will.

Rt. Hon. Stanley Baldwin, who is menaced by his political enemies.

GRAVE POLITICAL PLOT

by A GENTLEMAN WITH A DUSTER

(Author of "The Mirrors of Downing Street," etc.)

OUR contributor unmasks a conspiracy which is jeopardising the purity of our public life. He warns us of an influence in our national life which is working to make Ministers the tools of commercially minded men, and to control public information.

BEHIND the scenes of political life a conspiracy is afoot which, if it succeeds, will seriously impair the highest of our national interests. It is a conspiracy to place the public life of this great country in the hands of a few Press magnates.

When Mr. Baldwin became Prime Minister the door of No. 10, Downing Street was shut in the face of one Press magnate after another. He let it be known that the Government of Great Britain was not a perquisite of cheap newspapers. The King's Ministers took their orders from no Fleet Street millionaires.

These men, who are almost the masters of middle-class public opinion, have never forgiven Mr. Baldwin, they never will forgive him, and, if the people of Britain allow them to do so, they will destroy him. On the first blush it may seem a matter of little moment whether Mr. Baldwin is destroyed or not. But if we consider what is involved in this business we shall perceive that the slum mother at her washtub, and the unemployed workman keeping down the weeds in his allotment, have no greater political interest just now than to stand between Mr. Baldwin and his assassins.

FIRST of all, let us see how this conspiracy is working. Among Mr. Baldwin's friends are men who doubt his capacity as a Party leader. These men are honest and honourable. They admire Mr. Baldwin's personal character, but they feel that he is not capable of rousing the country to a sense of the danger which threatens it. They begin to be suspicious of his colloquies with Mr. Ramsay MacDonald. They think he is too anxious to help the Prime Minister in his thousand difficulties, and not anxious enough to shake public confidence in the good intentions of the Labour Party. At a time when their Party obviously needs a captain of dazzling qualities and a ruthless fighting spirit, it is led by a quiet and composed man.

TO these honest and honourable critics of Mr. Baldwin come the Press magnates with stories of the Party's despair in the country, and of the utter indifference of the general public to the fortunes of Conservatism. They are earnest patriots. No one could suspect them of a personal objective. They are inspired, so they declare, solely by the desire to see a triumphant and imperial Unionist Party destroying the works of Socialism. And they impose upon some of Mr. Baldwin's friends.

Two men are mentioned as leaders who would command the country's attention. One of them is a man of sterling probity, but an intellectual weakling whose closest political friends are the friends of Press magnates; the other is brilliant and enthusiastic, a genius if ever there was a political genius, but he is careless of the company he keeps, and is hand in glove with the Press. Mr. Baldwin would have been supplanted months ago if the powerful friends who doubt him had not felt uneasy about both of these nominees of the Press. But that uneasiness, I fear, is now weakening.

THE conspiracy is working in another way. Mr. Baldwin goes down to the country and makes an important speech. It is reported on the back pages of the cheap newspapers, and in a paragraph. The object is to convey to the average person the idea that Mr. Baldwin is a statesman of no importance. It is one of the deadliest blows a newspaper owner can strike at an enemy, and it can be struck without the public's notice. Only the other day a person of great experience in the world said to me that Mr. Baldwin's worst fault was his unattractiveness—citing the cheap newspapers' reports of his speeches as a proof of his dullness!

If the Press chose they could make Mr. Baldwin one of the most lovable men now in public life, and they could so "write him up" as to create in the public mind the idea that he is a great national character. His reputation is in their hands. They can make him or destroy him; and if they can make or destroy Stanley Baldwin, they can make or destroy any other servant of the public.

Now this is the point I want to drive home. I am not greatly concerned about Mr. Baldwin. I do not think that he is a man of genius or that he possesses even the qualities which make a popular leader of a Party. If an abler man could be found to captain the Constitutional forces against the forces of Revolution, but a man as honest and fearless as Mr. Baldwin, and a man who has resolutely refused to have any truck with the Press, he should have my loyalty. But I stand by Mr. Baldwin, and I oppose myself to his assassins, because his destruction at this moment would mean a triumph for the Press.

It would mean, not merely a vulgar and corrupt influence in Downing Street, but a victory for a power which is more to be dreaded by democracy than the will of any tyrant. We should never be told the whole truth about things which touched the life of every man in the country. Our newspapers would become not organs of public opinion, but engines of Government. They would not labour earnestly and modestly to inform and to instruct the public opinion of Great Britain, but secretly, insidiously, and ceaselessly they would tyrannise over public opinion.

Ministers of the Crown would be merely the secretaries and attorneys of millionaires who keep in the background, never face a public debate, and decide what shall be known, what suppressed, and what done. Our public life would become corrupt. We should become the unconscious slaves of men whose lives are spent in poisoning our minds.

LET me suggest to the Conservative Party that it should take a lesson from the courage of Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, who has preserved the highest traditions of clean Government with the whole of the millionaire Press shrieking for his blood. If the Conservatives of the country stand by Mr. Baldwin, and resist the stunt Press, they will be fighting a battle for something infinitely greater than the triumph of a Party. But if they sacrifice him to the Press magnates, they will speedily find that they have sacrificed their own freedom, their own independence, and the noblest thing in the Conservative cause.

Have we grown so virtuous that our police must manufacture criminals?

"BOB EACH WA

MY last week's article on "Pecksniffs in Politics" has prompted a correspondent to send me a leaflet on "the Police and the Puritans," whose statements confound common-sense and almost stagger belief. It tells of a tuckshop keeper prosecuted at the Marylebone Police Court for the terrible crime of offering bars of chocolate as prizes to youthful patrons of "lucky dips." It tells of Epsom tradesmen prosecuted for a motor-car raffle designed to provide funds for a local cottage hospital.

But most startling of all is the report of a prosecution in Scotland by two policemen who visited a public-house, asked a customer if he knew of anyone who would take a bet for them, and when he had been persuaded to oblige them by telephoning to a bookmaker, charged him with using the house for the purpose of betting, and summoned the landlord for allowing his premises to be used for that purpose! The charge was dismissed, but the scandal of its initiation calls for something more than this merely negative result.

We are entitled to ask why policemen should be employed on missions so mean, so base, so contemptibly futile. Has the land grown so virtuous that our constabulary must needs devote their luxurious leisure to the systematic manufacture of criminals? Is it consistent with our British ideas of justice and fair play that decent citizens should be tricked by appeals to their good nature into the commission of technical offences against stupid and vexatious laws?

Sir Samuel Sc... Senior Steward o... Jockey Club.

And this question especially we would submit to the careful consideration of the Home Secretary: is it conducive to the dignity, the impressiveness, and efficiency of our judicial system that its officers should be employed in faking up bogus charges which all sane persons regard as foreign and hostile to the spirit and customs of the nation?

Is betting legal or is it criminal? In the name of common-sense let us make up our minds and be consistent about it instead of dealing with the question in hysterical jerks and spasms. If the conscience of the nation declares that the practice is injurious to the State, by all means let us stop it. But make one law apply to all classes.

Suppress Tattersall's and the Jockey Club at the same time as the street-corner bookmaker. Prohibit the publication of racing results in the

LOOTING THE LARDER

by A. G. GARDINER

WE cannot recover our world trade supremacy so long as we have to compete with foreign firms who are producing more cheaply than ourselves. And A. G. G. in this article shows how we are all in our different ways killing the goose that lays our golden eggs.

Sir W. Peter Rylands, who says we cannot compete with cheap foreign labour.

IN dealing last week with the merciless way in which the consumer is being plundered by the profiteering trader in all his various aspects, I did not touch upon one vital consequence of the ramp—that is, its bearing upon the black cloud of industrial depression that darkens our sky. The connection is plain. If we have to pay an extravagant price for everything we eat and drink and wear and use in order to swell the profits of the exploiters, we must have higher wages with which to pay the price. If we have higher wages the cost of the manufactures we produce for export is commensurately increased. If the price of our manufactures is increased they are handicapped in the competition for the world markets.

That is what is happening. We established our position as the greatest industrial country in the world because we produced on the whole more efficiently and more cheaply than our competitors. We have since the war lost that advantage, and, unless we can recover it we cannot recover our world trade supremacy.

IT is necessary in this great matter to keep in mind the fact that we are the least self-contained of all countries and that more than any other we live by external trade. If our command of that trade goes, our sheet anchor goes. In making the cost of living extravagantly high, therefore, the profiteers are striking a deadly blow at the heart of the nation. They are killing the goose that lays the golden egg. The plunder of the home consumer is the cause of the paralysis of foreign trade. For while the great trust that controls our domestic supplies of this or that commodity can *compel* us to pay its price, the shipbuilder of the Tyne and the Clyde, the iron-founder of Cleveland, the brass worker of the Midlands, the cotton and woollen manufacturers of Lancashire and Yorkshire cannot compel the foreigner to pay his price. The foreigner goes to a cheaper market for his supplies, and the manufacturer, being unable to sell, is unable to produce and to employ.

He closes his yards, his factories and his forges, or he puts them on short time, or he runs them at a loss while his money lasts, in the hope that the sky will clear before he is utterly broken.

I DO not mean that profiteering in our domestic supplies is the only source of the trouble. It is only one of many symptoms of a disease which we all have in our various ways. Labour cannot be acquitted of its share in killing the goose. Take the incidents we have had of late months of the strikes in the sheltered trades. We have the case of the tramway servants, the Tube servants, the locomotive men, the building trade, and now we are threatened with a national strike of electricians.

These men can force special terms because they are not subject to external competition, and because they command key positions. If they don't work, no one can be brought in to take their places, and the trains and the trams do not run and the electric power is cut off. In a word, they bring the whole national life to a standstill. They command their terms — regardless of whether those terms are excessive by comparison with other labour—because they are not subject to competition, and because they have a stranglehold on society.

What is the result? Your trams, your trains, your electricity and so on cost you more. That extra cost has to be met out of the consumer's purse. It adds automatically to the cost of production of the things we export, to the difficulty of competing in the world market, and to the consequent depression in the great industries by which we live as a nation. The more the sheltered trades extract from the public for their services, the more unemployed there are in the great exporting industries and the lower fall the wages in those industries.

The worst enemy of labour is often labour itself. It is absurd to think of labour as an indivisible unit of interest. It is broken up into multitudinous factions which prey on one another and are as selfish in their object as other sections of the community. What we are witnessing to day is the sheltered workers reaping their harvest at the expense of the people employed in the great industries which are the backbone of the country.

What are we to say of the absurdity of municipal workers, tram conductors, street sweepers, lavatory attendants and so on earning £4 a week, wages far in excess of what the skilled workers in many great productive industries are getting?

WHY should they have exceptional treatment simply because they are sheltered while the unsheltered worker, the shipwright, the iron and steel worker and so on who do the productive work of the country, are thrown on the scrap-heap and left to the indignity and wretchedness of unemployment pay. They are largely on the scrap-heap because the exactions of the sheltered trader have helped so to raise the cost of the production of things that we can no longer compete successfully in the markets we used to command.

And then, over and above all this, is it not true that one of the reasons why we have lost our trade is that there has been an alarming growth of the doctrine of restricted output? We see it flagrantly in the case of the house shortage. We cannot get houses, first, because the building trades will not allow men to be employed to help to build them, and, secondly, because the bricklayers themselves will only lay three hundred bricks where they should, could and have in the past laid a thousand. It is a policy not due to laziness, but to a false notion that there is only a limited amount of work, and they must make it last out.

AND what is happening in regard to houses is happening with even more disastrous results in regard to our export trade. Restricted production means high cost of production, declining trade, unemployed and closed factories. That is why the iron and steel trade is paralysed, why three hundred thousand tons of foreign steel has been imported into this country in a month, and why France, Holland and Belgium are beating the British shipyards in the price of ships for English use, *even when made of British steel.*

No, I am not arguing for low wages. What I wish to point out now is that our trade depression is due to quite intelligible causes and that we are all in our different ways helping to kill he goose that lays our golden eggs.

WAY" BOBBIES

by ALEXANDER M. THOMPSON ("Dangle")

evening papers. Let Jones be sent to jail if he offers to bet Smith a shilling that he can beat him in a hundred-yard sprint. Above all, let the law carefully suppress the iniquitous propensities of individuals like Mark Twain's Jim Smiley, who, as you may remember, "if he seen a straddle-bug start to go anywheres, would bet you how long it would take him to get wherever he was going to, and if you took him up, would foller that straddle-bug to Mexico."

Samuel Scott, or Steward of the Jockey Club.

Within sight of my study, a bookmaker stalks the village Rialto. He levies tribute from all sorts and conditions of people—farm labourers, navvies, small tradesmen, charwomen and farmers. He seems to be the most prosperous tradesman of the village—except, perhaps, the publican under whose windows he plies his business, and who shares with him the patronage of his clients.

The village policeman beams on the prosperous conjunction as he walks his beat, and evidently regards the two thriving merchants as the embodiment of the highest local respectability. Yet in another place a few miles away a publican has lately been prosecuted because a policeman disguised in a butcher's smock came into his house and handed a betting slip to one of his customers!

That is the sort of thing that turns the law to contempt and distrust. A large section of the population are made to feel, in regard to the betting laws, and in regard to the eccentric rules which have since the war governed the opening of public-houses, that their liberties are being wantonly restricted, that they are treated not as responsible citizens but as naughty children, and that an invidious and despotic difference distinguishes the regulation of their habits from the unlimited licence accorded to the rich.

The spread of that feeling is far more damaging to public morality than any amount of betting, for when even one law comes to be regarded with disrespect and aversion, the dignity of the whole judicial system is lowered in the eyes of the people and disobedience to all laws is encouraged.

Law only commands respect when it expresses the popular will. Prosecutions like the Scotch case, and the recent epidemic of persecuting fervour against sweepstakes, are extremely likely to produce a similar feeling of revolt against our contradictory, nagging, and pettifogging vexatious betting laws.

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The Sentence of the Court

Hands Off—or Hands Up!

Cold Facts and Hot Air

by HARRISON OWEN

TO a charge of obstruction "in that he has attempted to baulk all efforts to reorganise the mining industry," W. A. Lee, secretary of the Mining Association of Great Britain, pleaded "Not guilty."

Referring to a pamphlet, "Politics and Coal," just issued by the association, Mr. Watchdog, K.C., said that it set out to criticise the proposals in Mr. Lloyd George's "Coal and Power," and incidentally, provided Mr. Lee with another opportunity for exercising those talents for obstruction which had led Lord Buckmaster to resent his attempts at statistical mystification during the Coal Inquiry in May last.

"Lloyd George's scheme, about which I express no opinion," continued counsel, "was put forward as an alternative to nationalisation. 'Why is an alternative to nationalisation required—except for election purposes?' inquires this new pamphlet, which goes on to assert that 'Nobody demands nationalisation except the miners.' Apart from the academic advocacy of any particular policy, the public certainly demands some change calculated to provide cheaper coal and to put an end to the strikes and lock-outs which seem inseparable from the present system.

"It is suggested that 'long-continued and insidious propaganda on the part of those who wish to overthrow the existing system' has almost persuaded the British people that something ought to be done. The British people have for long been persuaded, not by 'insidious propaganda,' but by the relentless logic of facts, that something *must* be done. The suggestion that the discontent with which the mining population is seething 'is directly traceable to manufactured agitation' is no less absurd. This discontent is due to a condition of affairs under which the industry can make a profit of £12,600,000 in six months, while miners—many of whom have to combat a 70 per cent. rise in the cost of living with a 20 per cent. rise in wages—are worse off than before the war."

MR. STRAWSPLITTER, defending, said that Mr. Lloyd George, in an attempt to win back the miners' vote for Liberalism, had submitted an absurd proposal for the nationalisation of mining royalties, which had moved Mr. Lee to show that the existing system met all demands. The only thing the matter with the coal industry was too much outside criticism and interference. Mr. Lee's slogan was "Hands off!"

The jury returned a verdict of "Guilty."

"'Hands off' may be a comforting slogan for the prisoner and his employers," said Mr Justice Bull, "but 'Hands Out Of Our Pockets' would more accurately express the sentiments of coal consumers. If by meddling with the industry we can put an end to the present muddling, by all means let us meddle. I, for one, am unable to share the view that any criticism of the Duke of Northumberland and other members of the 'royalties' family is high treason, and when the usual winter's tale is told to account for high prices, it will not comfort the poor with fireless grates to know that the sacred principle of non-interference is being maintained.

"THIS Court, at any rate, is going to interfere to the extent of confiscating Mr. Lee's overworked fountain-pen and directing that the mosquito fleet of decimals and statistical 'hush boats' with which he conducts his reform blockade shall be sunk somewhere to 'Lee'-ward of Scapa Flow."

Saints and Sinners

His Rainbow Politics

From Court Purple to Labour "Red"

by HESKETH PEARSON

THE appointment of Arthur Ponsonby to the office of Under-Secretary of Foreign Affairs infuriated a small but clamorous section of the Labour Party. You see, Ponsonby was "born in the purple"—another of those aristocratic types that are hard at work making the Socialist Party the fashionable Party!

The noisy "reds" simply don't believe in his political pretensions. They claim that he and his like are out to capture the Party at the expense of Labour. In their opinion he's an intellectual, a snob—who is merely sliding instead of walking in his father's footsteps.

WELL, what is to be said for their point of view? His father, General Sir Henry Ponsonby, was, to be sure, private secretary to Queen Victoria, and Arthur was, therefore, brought up in a Court atmosphere. Indeed, for five years, he was one of the old Queen's pages. Eton and Oxford were, of course, the necessary stepping-stones to success in the Diplomatic Service for which he was destined.

Undoubtedly, then, he was both born and bred in the purple. But he had not forgotten that he was descended on his mother's side from Lord Grey, a famous reformer, and after ten years of diplomacy he plumped for democracy. Not too violently at first, however. A course of private secretaryship to Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman was followed by several years in the House as a Liberal.

He drifted further and further away from his Party—especially over Foreign Policy and armaments—and the war found him an out-and-out pacifist. Realising that he couldn't get enough support as an Independent, he joined the I.L.P., and was promptly returned in 1922, with a handsome majority for a Sheffield Division.

This brief outline shows, if anything can, that he is no more of a Socialist than is Lord Haldane. He has simply joined the Labour Party because he is in favour of what is comically called "the democratic control of foreign policy." He also believes in international co-operation and the reduction of armaments. But Kirkwood and Company are in the right when they question the strength of his socialistic beliefs, and he is very chary about mentioning the subject himself.

THE Prime Minister passed over several deserving cases when he offered the post of Under-Secretary to Arthur Ponsonby. One in particular, a life-long Socialist, had almost been promised the job, but at Ramsay's personal request he graciously retired in favour of Labour's latest recruit. Why this anxiety to rope in Ponsonby? I will tell you. It is Ramsay's grand idea to capture the intellectuals; and when they have considerable inside knowledge he goes all-out for them.

Ponsonby, though a somewhat supercilious, Curzon-like fellow, has both brains and inside knowledge. This makes him a temporary asset.

Wrecked on Humanity's Rocks

by A HOSPITAL SUPERINTENDENT

A FEW days ago a man lost his life by throwing himself before an oncoming train at a London Tube station. At the nquest a verdict of "Suicide whilst of unsound mind" was returned.

Thus is summarised a tragedy which, in the whole of my experience, is unparalleled for its pathos and its poignancy.

That man was brought to my hospital. The police carried his shattered remains to the mortuary. "Drugs" whispered one of them. The comment was unnecessary, for it was easy to diagnose the cause of his downfall. In death he retained the "scar tissue"—the marks of dissipation were plainly visible.

This human wreck had a mother. She was a witness at the inquest. She came to the hospital to identify the body. It was from her I heard the tragic story: it is for her I narrate it here.

As she sits in her loneliness, her cry is that her boy should not be judged by his death. He was not always a ne'er-do-well. He was rather the victim of cruel circumstances.

This man, who was known to his friends as Tony, was twenty-nine years of age when he met his end. His father, who was dead, had been a farm labourer, and his weekly wage had never exceeded 25s. a week. Tony was the youngest child, and from his birth it was his mother's wish that he should become a "gentleman."

AT the village school he showed exceptional ability, passed on to the grammar school, and from there he obtained an exhibition, entitling him to a three-years course at the University. He had a brilliant educational career, and ultimately graduated with honours.

The most touching letter I have ever read was the one he sent to his mother on the day his degree was conferred upon him.

"To-day I have realised my ideal. The great hall was crowded with distinguished people. When my name was called, a strange vision blurred the scene. Instead of the huge building, I saw a little thatched cottage. Instead of the Chancellor in his flowing robes I saw a grey-haired, tired, though happy-faced woman—my mother. All that I have and all that I am to-day I owe to you."

What a far cry from a brilliant University graduate to a London Tube train suicide!

Tony left the University for the trenches. For three years he served in France. He was given his commission on the field. He returned with the Military Cross and chronic neurasthenia.

HIS mother cared for him, and gradually his health improved. After the fields of Flanders the little cottage home seemed too small. He yearned for a bigger life. So he came to London.

The day he set foot in the Metropolis saw the beginning of the end. There commenced the fruitless search for work. It was a heartrending job. Education without experience counted for nothing: there were thousands more like him.

That forlorn search brought a return of his neurasthenia. In his low state he met a girl. She it was who led him to the "sunset gate" of escape from himself. It took the form of "snuff" to relieve his neuralgia. That snuff was heroin.

The appetite once created was difficult to satisfy. From a small dosage it gradually increased until at his death he was taking twenty-five grains a day. For Tony, in his weak state, there was no going back. Death proved the only solution.

When he was brought to the hospital his only possessions were a few coppers and an unopened letter, addressed to his mother. Its contents are too sacred to be divulged. They form a priceless legacy which is to bring peace to a mother's heart after the wounds of the tragedy have become healed.

The Actress and the Kippers

Queer revels in West End courtyards.

"THE hottest spot in Piccadilly," is the description given to Ham Court. There has sprung up lately a number of little clubs that take refuge in some of the byways of Piccadilly which masquerade under high-sounding titles.

In the daytime these courtyards are used as garages or workshops. In the evenings they are transformed into a hive of activity where revellers meet and spend the night until the small hours.

Many of these clubs are perfectly innocuous. It would surprise the average stay-at-home who has read luring accounts of night clubs. They are so different from those he imagines.

Coffee and kippers seem to be the favourite fare, and occasionally the bobbed-haired damsel and the pale-looking youth indulge in a daring fox-trot.

The curious part about it, however, is that well-known actresses lend their names and presence to these strange gatherings. Two of the best-known actresses patronise the latest of these clubs held in a courtyard. But gangs of the toughest roughs in London are congregating round these quarters and are on their old game of robbery and blackmail.

Do the police know what is happening in these courtyards off Piccadilly?

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This simple act restores a natural ingredient to the blood which enables the body to make elastic fibre. With this material the veins and muscles win back their elastic action, and are again enabled to perform their duty in correct blood circulation, as they did when you were a child. You see, it is quite different from the usual treatment.

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Do not suffer any longer the agony and dreadful worry caused through pain and fear that your varicose vein may burst, when a means so simple, so natural, so harmless, and inexpensive is now available. Elasto also cures **Piles, Varicocele, Prolapsus, Hard Swellings, Swollen Glands, and All Relaxed Conditions,** because the cause is the same—a want of elastic fibre in the system. It seems too good to be true, but just read what some say who have tried Elasto Tablets.

"Benefited most tremendously. Very enthusiastic over my cure."

"Before first bottle was finished my piles, which troubled me for years, disappeared."

No Cure—No Pay Terms.

We have so much confidence in Elasto Tablets that we are supplying a course of treatment on "No Cure—No Pay" Terms. There is no "catch" or impossible condition in this offer, so write at once for particulars and **FREE SAMPLE,** or send 2s. for a full month's treatment to **The New Era Treatment Company** (Dept. 15K), **Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, London,** and commence your cure without delay.

Human Documents

Problems that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." In every case the name and address of the writer are suppressed so that the authors may not be identified. Correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes if they wish to be answered through the post, in cases that are too intimate or are not of sufficient interest to be helpful to others. Ten shillings is sent to each of the writers of the letters printed on this page.

Where is Thy Sting?

"I AM twenty-seven years of age, and the eldest girl of a large family. Ten years ago I started out in life full of radiant hope. I had been fortunate enough to gain a good scholarship, and owing to tremendous sacrifice on the part of my parents, who kept me throughout my course of training, I managed to do exceedingly well, and started work, hoping to repay my parents and make life easier for them.

"However, I have failed. After a few months at work, ill-health overtook me—tuberculosis and severe nerve trouble. After treatment in about six institutions, I was finally discharged, thrown back on to my parents. Long years of continued ill-health and shattered hopes have told on me considerably, and the doctors now fear mental trouble.

"I care for my dear parents enormously and would do anything to make life easier for them, but at times, what with the noise and worry of the children (my younger brothers and sisters) and the continual strain of fighting against difficulties—my nerves get the upper hand. I say and do things which afterwards, when I have become myself again, I am heartily sorry for.

"Surely, it is a sin to go on living, making wretched the lives of those I care for most. I long to die, yet I know I haven't the right to take my own life.

"If only I could leave home, I should still be able to go on caring for them and not make their lives wretched when these dreadful attacks come on, but I am unable to earn my own living. Of course there is the infirmary, but I should be a pauper on people upon whom I have no claim, and that I couldn't bear."

"Humanist" says:—*I am very sorry for you, but I do not think you need fear the added trial of mental trouble. People who fear it, rarely fall a victim to it. You can best help your parents and best help yourself by courage and patience, and striving to find other interests in life. Think not only of your own tragedy, but of that of your parents, and try to ease their burden by retaining their love.*

The Insult to Mother

"MANY years ago my father, through his own foolishness, got into financial difficulties. His aunt, a widow and wealthy, advanced him a sum of money for the purpose of getting him out of the moneylender's clutches; but instead he speculated recklessly with it and lost everything. His aunt, in disgust, washed her hands of him.

"My mother, accustomed to a life of ease and comparative luxury, started a boarding-house, and by dint of hard work and strict economy was able to earn a living and educate her two daughters. She even made a heroic effort to pay off my father's debt, he having died shortly after the failure of his business.

"My great-aunt, however, wrote curtly and cruelly that she did not need the repayment of her loan, at the same time intimating that she did not wish to see my mother or her children, and ignoring her when they met in the street on one occasion. My mother, a delicate and sensitive woman, naturally felt this very much. She has been dead for two years now, and my sister and I are in good positions, and of course, see nothing of our aged relative.

"She has recently written that she would like us to go and visit her sometimes. There is something pathetic in the picture of that old lady, now well over eighty and half-blind, sitting alone day after day in her great house, with only memories for company. What do you advise?"

"Humanist" says:—*You disapprove strongly of your aunt's conduct in cutting your mother. You now wish to imitate that harsh conduct by cutting your aunt. Go and see the old lady.*

Saving a Child

"MY husband is in Africa, and whilst he has been away I have been unfaithful to him. The allowance I received was not sufficient to keep my two children and myself, so I have been taking help from my cousin. We became very friendly. The result was I have had a baby girl of which he is the father. It is now three months old.

"When I first knew of my condition my cousin sent me, unknown to anybody, into a nursing home, where I stayed until it was all over. My mother looked after my two children, thinking I was going to friends.

"The baby is now being looked after by a lady to whom my cousin is paying £1 a week, and as he can't afford it much longer I want to know if you could find my baby a good home. I have had two ladies and gentlemen to see me, but one wanted £100 and the other £400, and we could not by any means give these sums.

"Neither my people nor my husband's people know anything about it, and if my husband got to know he would take my children, whom I love dearly, from me, and I couldn't bear that. Do you think you could do anything for me?"

"Humanist" says:—*Only your cousin can help you, and he certainly ought to do so, by continuing to support the child. I would be no party to your getting rid of it to save expense. It is the innocent party and you and your cousin must face the responsibility. If he has any decency—and he has shown very little—he will atone for his misconduct by being a good and self-sacrificing father.*

Her Son's Shame

"DURING the war my only boy then eighteen, was called to the Colours, and after a short training of ten weeks was sent out to France. His military career was by no means a success, for on the eve of an important engagement his fear caused him to desert.

"He was captured, and after narrowly escaping the death penalty, was sent for a term of imprisonment. His sensitive nature has never fully got over the shock of this disgrace, and after regaining his freedom, following the Armistice, he swore that he would never return to our native village to have pointed at him the finger of scorn.

"To account for his non-appearance I spread the report among my woman neighbours that he was killed in action, and they accepted this without question. My boy is now lying ill at his lodgings over a hundred miles from here, and the doctors say that his complete recovery will only be made possible by a long rest at the home of his parents.

"My husband, his father, is urging me to bring him back and to ignore the gossip of the neighbours, but I fear the scandal would cause us unbearable shame."

"Humanist" says:—*Don't save the boy's life by ruining his future. Compromise. Move away from your village and live with your boy elsewhere. It may be difficult—but what difficulty is too great to face to save an only son? Not everyone was born to be a soldier—at the first time of asking.*

A Scot's Problem

"I HAVE just learned that the couple I always believed to be my uncle and aunt are really only foster-parents. They tell me that I was born before my parents, domiciled Scots people, were married. As my father was an indigent minister, it was impossible for him to acknowledge my birth.

"Since then, however, my parents have inherited considerable wealth. My foster-parents have been urging them to acknowledge me, as I am legitimate in Scots law, through their marriage subsequent to my birth. They refuse to do this for fear of gossip.

"I am anxious to be declared legitimate for the sake of my children. Besides, my husband is very poor and I feel that I should have some share in my parents' new fortune. Would I be right in starting legitimacy proceedings, or should I respect my parents' selfish desire to hush the matter up?"

"Humanist" says:—*You are legitimate, and a declaration to that effect would add nothing to your legal position. Ask your parents to help your children. I cannot see any reason why they should refuse to do that. If they do, I should like to consider the problem again in that light.*

The Whisky Sequel.

"My sister's husband occasionally drinks, and if he takes whisky I think he goes mad. He beats her, and in the morning has forgotten all about it. Do you think he is dangerous?"

Obviously whisky is not his drink. Try to get him to drink something else.

His Fellow Servant.

"I am a chauffeur. I suspect the butler, a new-comer, of being a thief, with forged references. What can I do?"

Nothing, on mere suspicion. It is your employer, not you, who has to be satisfied with the references. But if you see anything wrong being done, it is your duty to report it. Verify your suspicions first.

A Dirty Alien.

"An unkempt Italian, with a foul tongue, gets his living by selling ice-cream in my street. He keeps his stock in one dirty room, and exposes it to contamination."

Go to the sanitary inspector and report the matter to him. People who sell dirty food deserve no mercy. As to the foul tongue, a hint to the police might do good.

A Bigamous Husband.

"I am married to a Guardsman and now find, by accident, that he already has a wife and three children. If I apply to the Court he will be arrested for bigamy."

You do not say if you love your "husband" in spite of his deception, if he has been good to you, and if you have any children. These points have an important bearing. Write to me again.

The Bullying Matron.

"I am a struggling nurse. My matron is a brute. She works us almost to death. If we protest, she dismisses us. The Committee which runs our institution is in with her. How can we get our grievances remedied?"

Write a joint protest to the Committee. They are responsible to the public and the subscribers—who don't approve of bullying and sweating. Let me know the result.

The Bribe Takers.

"I know two plain-clothes policemen who take bribes from racing pests and toughs. They meet in public-houses, and the money is passed over in lavatories. Will I be safe to report what I know to the local Chief Constable?"

Certainly. No chief constable will give his informant away. Police who take bribes are lower than the rascals who bribe them.

The Mother's Fear.

"My only son thinks he has a claim to the British throne and is writing stupid letters to people in high places, and some are beginning to think him mad. He is not insane, only suffering from delusions on this one point. I am afraid someone will put him away."

Take medical advice. The lad may be quite harmless and curable, but, naturally, I cannot give advice in such a case. It is a responsibility for a physician.

The Other Guest.

"A Cabinet Minister has asked me to dinner, telling me that amongst the guests are a wife and husband, the latter having formerly been my chief, who dismissed me for incompetence. I have made good outside. Will it be rude of me to refuse to go?"

I should certainly explain and ask to be excused. Your host will probably invite you on some other occasion.

False Arrest.

"My husband was recently arrested and charged with a serious offence, and was committed for trial. At the Sessions he was discharged, no evidence being offered by the police. But he has lost a position he has held for twenty-six years, and his employers won't listen to his appeals for justice."

He should take an action for false imprisonment. That would show how unjustly he has been treated. Send me the name of the firm which dismissed him.

Words Winged to Women

Demand Cheaper Food!

by Mrs. E. JUSON KERR, J.P.

WE, the housewives, have, unfortunately, to face facts. We are forced to realise that the barest necessities we have to buy for our households cost more and more instead of less and less, as we were promised when the great war ended.

Even the War Office authorities anticipated this wholesome lowering of prices. To meet it they docked the pay of their officers at a time when rents, food prices and railway fares, etc., were still at highly inflated rates.

Mrs. Emile Juson Kerr, J.P.

Have the powers-that-be dropped into a Rip Van Winkle sleep that they forget it?

Must the rising flood go on until the consumer is actually consumed? At least we women are not sleeping. We are most miserably awake each time we go a-marketing and try to make two ends meet.

We are quite aware that working men's wages have increased. But to what avail? Ask any working man's wife if she would not be better off on pre-war wages if also she could get back to shopping with pre-war prices. There is no room for doubt as to what the answer would be.

THE truth is the war has changed the face of the world. Before the war we had plenty of competition. We could go from shop to shop, pick and choose, and suit our purses. This is now utterly out of the question for we find the smaller tradesmen reduced to being mere distributors for the profiteering combines.

The simple truth is that combines and monopolies are masters of the economic world of to-day. They fix the prices to wholesale dealers by committees, often secret ones. Their orders have to be carried out.

All possibility of competition and of individualism is eliminated. The price of all necessary commodities being thus entirely in the hands of autocratic "Grasp-alls," what is left for the harassed house-keeper of small means and many mouths to feed? She has no means of buying where things are cheaper, for she finds no varying prices. Everything is co. tly.

Home-made jam, so satisfactory to the home-making woman, is practically prohibitive owing to the high price of sugar and fruit, and so with a hundred other delicacies in the making of which a former generation of housewives revelled—and excelled.

THERE is no mistake about it. Women, to-day, are confronted with enemies as powerful and relentless as any that their men faced in the war. For remember, war may be waged upon infants by prohibitive prices on the necessities of life, as ruthless in its effects as any assault by gun and bayonet.

Now what weapon have women in their hands for self-defence? The initiation that results from desperation must alone aid them.

Can't we resolve to refuse to purchase food at fancy prices? It wouldn't take so long a boycott to kill the food-ramp if every woman would unite to fight it. We did without things during the war because we had to. Let us do without some things now because we *will* it.

Let us women band ourselves together in one vast economic party against fancy prices. Even wealthy combines would be forced to bow before the pressure of such a women's boycott. They would change their method of extortion.

Steps are already being taken in London to form a strong Advisory Committee. It will advise its members in the provinces from time to time what special articles of food to protest against. If women would unite to further this effort they alone could free the nation of a form of commercialism which is equally destructive not only of the body but the spirit.

The Will and the Way

WHERE there's a will there's a way—whatever difficulties confront you, there is a way out of them. No matter how terrible your problem, there is a solution for it.

Life is a series of ups and downs. We smile gaily in the sunshine one moment, and weep in the shadows the next. But the things we weep over will never be solved with tears.

In the troubled moments of life bring your worries to us. Write to JOHN BULL about them! Show that you have the will to face your difficulties, and we'll provide the way out of them.

At our readers' command we have placed our wonderful Free Advice Service. It does not matter what your problem is: bring it to us.

If you are in doubt about some business speculation—if you have domestic worries—if it is a question of law—if it is an affair of the heart—if it is a Pension poser—we'll solve it!

WRITE as briefly as possible, enclose a stamped addressed envelope for reply, and we'll do the rest. Don't think your trouble too big; don't think it too small. Our specially trained staff, with years of life's experience behind them, are ready to handle everything. They will deal promptly and sympathetically with your problem.

Can you think of any other weekly journal that has such a unique service—*FREE?* Can you afford to let this chance slip past you?

Have you the will to write us? We have the way out of your difficulty.

That problem of yours?

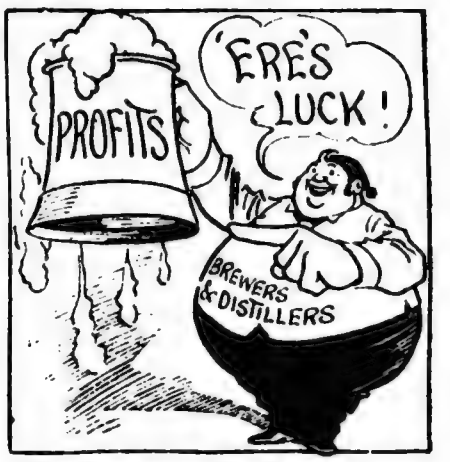
Write to JOHN BULL about it!

CARTOONETTES

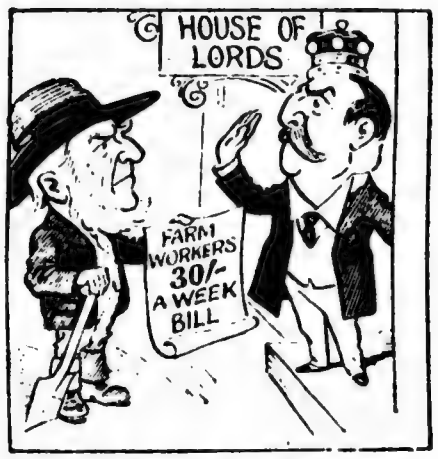
and Topical Jingles

by FRANK HOLLAND

The "Boxing Boom" has met its doom
Its patrons are disgusted;
The showman's drum at last is dumb
And absolutely "busted."



The Brewers and Distillers all
So very well are doing,
That—tho' their profits still appal—
There seems no trouble brewing.



For those who till their native soil
The outlook's very bleak
When farmers can't reward their toil
With thirty bob a week!

Their "Golden Calf," the Yanks report,
Has grown into a cow
So big that it's become a sort
Of "Yellow peril" now.

The Baron of Sunday News says:

No wonder their Telegraphic Address is "Generous."

WHITE FISHER & CO

144m, WEST REGENT STREET, GLASGOW.

For Credit Accounts apply:—
70, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE, LONDON, W.1.
NO LIMIT ON ANYTHING.
1/3rd odds a place, 5, 6 or 7 runners.
WEEKLY ACCOUNTS. SYSTEMS.
Daily Settlements.

Send your commissions in your own way. That is our way. Winnings by return. Write for our book of rules and benefits.

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ESTABLISHED
28 YEARS.

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54, Gordon Street, Glasgow.
Established 32 years.

You are on by Letter
if time post-marked (not in code) by advertised time of race (Registers 15 mins.).

NO LIMIT.
1/3rd the odds 1—2 if 5, 6 or 7 runners; less than 5 runners Place stakes go on to win.
Credit Accounts opened on Approved References.

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For Credit Accounts Only.

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R. & F. Outlook.

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ALFRED H. MAURICE
25, North Albion St., GLASGOW
NO LIMIT. LETTER NO LIMIT
COMMISSION
DAILY SETTLEMENTS
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For Credit Accounts Only apply to
DAVID COPE, 97, Fleet St., London, E.C.4.

JAMES McLEAN,
12, Woodside Terrace,
GLASGOW, 3.

Now is the time to open a Credit Account. To all persons desirous of opening an account I can offer terms which cannot be surpassed anywhere.
One-third the odds on all Ante-Post Betting Races.
No limit for Singles, Doubles and Accumulators.
On July 26th, 1922, I paid £3,886 to £2 for an Accumulator.
Credit Accounts opened from £5 upwards, but no cash in advance under any circumstances.
Write for my illustrated booklet entitled "Points for Punters," containing useful information which every client should know who has a credit account with a bookmaker. Only Clients who are genuinely desirous of opening an account need reply to this advertisement.

Telephone Numbers 2420 Douglas, 20 lines
Trunk Telephone Nos. 2885 " 5 "
Telephones for Telegrams only: 3206 " 4 "
Telegraphic Address: "Spotless, Glasgow."

A Sussex Swindle which Did

Another Dope Scandal—Autumn Handicap Doubles—Taking Care

I COMMENTED last week on the doping of Bucellas at Goodwood by some miscreant who wanted the favourite out of the way. Unfortunately, the blackguard, or blackguards, have not been traced.

This was not the only doping scandal to take place during the Sussex fortnight. Bucellas was "nobbled" because he appeared to be a paper certainty. This other beast was doped and gambled on heavily by most of the heads. It was a well-known fact in the ring before the race what had happened, and only too evident when the horse came back after the event.

As far as I can ascertain, the Stewards did not inquire into the case simply because the coup failed, but if the horse had won the trainer would have lost his licence. They will probably get him next time.

The Autumn Double.

Wait for the weights is my advice for the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire, but for those who want a few speculative doubles I suggest the following:—

Cesarewitch.	*Cambridgeshire.*
Baton Rouge.	Live Wire.
Jazz Band.	Pondoland.
Scullion	Purple Shade.

Taking Care of Epinard.

Epinard is in fine fettle for his races against the American cracks, but he has been lionised to such an extent that Mr. Eugene Leigh has barred all visitors except during certain hours. The French champion is now only on view before ten in the morning and after five in the evening.

The American mud track caused the downfall of Papyrus last year, but it will have no terrors for Epinard. Much of his work at home has been done over dirt in the vicinity of Le Tremblay.

Eugene Leigh is easy-going, but he was very annoyed on his arrival in New York when a fair cinema star seized Epinard by the head while she posed for the photographer.

Priory Park's Owner.

I hear that the owner of Priory Park has no intention of transferring the colt to another stable when the time comes for him to commence his preparation for the Derby.

Mr. Howard has every faith in Clancy, as, indeed, he should do seeing that all the calculations Clancy made before Priory Park's first race worked out correctly.

Moreover, the gallops at Singleton will be a lot better than those at many other training quarters in the early spring.

I have not seen it stated anywhere, by the way, that it was the owner of Priory Park who offered the big reward for the discovery of the murderer of Vera Hoad.

Likely Nursery Winners.

We shall have the nursery season on us soon, and I can say now that four youngsters I have noted as likely to win a two-year-old handicap are the Lady Sproughton filly, Trovoada (better known as the Thunderstone filly), the speedy Golden Evening and Bagpipes, who was bought for a big sum after winning a seller at Newbury early in the season.

All these are in stables who are not afraid to bet when they think the handicapper has been a bit lenient, and the right opportunity may come to make winners of all of these.

Flint Jack's Hat Trick?

I shall not have a chance of discussing the Ebor Handicap next week as the race will be over before JOHN BULL reaches many of its readers.

Flint Jack won the race in 1922 and 1923, and he is going to endeavour to do the hat trick, but although he is pounds better on the Knavesmire, I think his age—he is now a seven-year-old—will stop him. The form of Ossie Bell's horse this season is not very encouraging, but I know he was fancied at Goodwood. A little each way may show a profit.

R. Day, who trains Sir Abe Bailey's Ceylonese.

Another horse worth watching is Ceylonese, who will probably be one of the early favourites for the Cesarewitch. Sir Abe Bailey may decide to go for the shorter race, and in my opinion Ceylonese will find the Yorkshire distance more to his liking than the two miles and a quarter at Newmarket. If Ceylonese does not run, go out to win on Baton Rouge Taylor's horse is a vastly improved beast.

Who Is Your Bookmaker?

Who is your bookmaker? Does he send you nice, polite letters, accompanied by an invoice, when your luck is out, and ignore your repeated requests for payment when you have a big win?

Judging by a third of my correspondence, this is a bright method employed by the welsher to get rich quickly. London and Scotland harbour dozens of sharks of this description and, owing to the law, you cannot get "your own" back. Many of the twisters fleece until they are found out, then flit, change their name and address, and carry on the same old game. So *you* cannot keep in touch with them.

JOHN BULL has an up-to-date list of this particularly mean form of welsher, and if you will write to our Free Advice Service before you open a credit account, they will be only too pleased to let you know whether your prospective Turf accountant is on that black-list.

THIS WEEK'S SELECTIONS

Stockton, Wednesday,
VIVIANI, BOX HILL.
Stockton, Thursday,
SCHERZO, SHINGLED.
Bath, Wednesday,
JADE, JANSAN.
Bath, Thursday,
NE KOUL, HAT ROCK.
Hurst Park, Friday,
RUNNING WILD, PREY.
Hurst Park, Saturday,
TANIT, SANTAVON.

FORECASTS FOR AUGUST 30.

THE LEAGUE—DIV. I.
HOME WINNERS.
*Newcastle, Notts Forest, *West Brom., *West Ham, *Sheffield U.
AWAY WINNERS.
*Sunderland, Aston Villa.
DRAWS.
*Burnley v. Cardiff, Birmingham v. Everton, Bury v. Manchester City, *Spurs v. Bolton.

THE LEAGUE—DIV. II.
HOME WINNERS.
*Blackpool, Bradford City, *Chelsea, Derby County, *Middlesbrough, *Southampton, South Shields.
DRAWS.
*Palace v. Wednesday, *Manchester U. v. Leicester, Port Vale v. Wolves, *Stockport v. Stoke.

THE LEAGUE—DIV. III—(Southern).
HOME WINNERS.
Bristol Rovers, *Exeter, *Luton, *Millwall, Newport, Norwich, *Swansea.
AWAY WINNERS.
Bristol City, Northampton.
DRAWS.
*Brentford v. Brighton, Southend v. Charlton.

THE LEAGUE—DIV. III (Northern).
HOME WINNERS.
Ashington, *Crewe, *Doncaster, *Durham, Halifax, Southport, *Wigan.
AWAY WINNERS.
*Rochdale, Bradford.
DRAWS.
*Accrington v. Rotherham, Grimsby v. Darlington.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.
HOME WINNERS.
*Airdrieonians, Ayr, Cowdenbeath, *Dundee, Hamilton, Hibernians, *Rangers.
AWAY WINNERS.
Partick, *St. Mirren.
DRAWS.
*Falkirk v. Celtic.

For coupon purposes, nap selections are marked with an asterisk.

Football's First

THE first division clubs which lost money last season have not thrown any cash about during the close season in the purchase of players.

Tottenham Hotspur, of course, do not go in for expensive purchases, but Chelsea, Middlesbrough, Burnley and Sunderland are usually prominent bidders for any player of note who is on the transfer list.

Of the few noted footballers who have recently been transferred, Cassidy is the most important capture. He has left Celtic for Bolton Wanderers and it will be interesting to see whether he is given a place in the first team straight away.

Cassidy of the Celtic

There was nothing the matter with the Bolton attack last season, but Joe Smith is getting on and as Cassidy can fill any of the inside positions, he is going to be useful to the "Trotters" some time or other if not immediately. Cassidy, of course, has played for the Scottish League.

Preston North End made a small profit last season but they have spent it all, and a great deal more, in the purchase of Aitken the outside-right from Newcastle. Preston would not, I think, have indulged in this expense had they been sure Quantrill would remain sound, but this once very brilliant winger has never been what he was since his serious accident.

Cardiff Out for Honours

Cardiff have made more than one effort to get a satisfactory understudy to Len Davies, their centre-forward, and it is hoped Mc Ilvenny, the Distillery player, will fill the bill. Cardiff, however, have made no further purchases, at least none worth mentioning, and will try to win the championship with the same team that very nearly did it last season.

The Spurs goalkeeper was not altogether satisfactory last season. The London club has let Maddison go to Hull and has replaced him with Hinton from Bolton.

Everyone has known all about Hinton's capabilities for a long time, but Pym has kept him out of the Wanderers best team. The Bolton directorate has done a sporting thing in letting Hinton get his chance elsewhere.

Urwin presumably has gone from Middlesbrough to Newcastle only as a reserve to Seymour. Urwin is a very fine outside left—a big fee has been paid for him—but he is not so scintillating

Not Materialise

of Epinard—Some Likely Nursery Winners

PADDOCK PARS.

The weights for the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire will be published on September 4.

* * *

The fall of the mighty. Lembach, who ran in a selling race at Kempton Park, was for several months the favourite for the Derby of 1922.

* * *

There is no fresh news to report on the St. Leger. I am still of the opinion that Salmon Trout and Polyphontes will out-stay Sansovino.

* * *

The three trainers who intend to appeal against the fines imposed on them at Nottingham for not taking their horses into the parade ring will not get much change. It is an understood rule that horses must be paraded.

* * *

Silver Ring's double at Windsor last Friday worked out at 15 to 1. Grovine won at 9 to 2 and Alga filly at 7 to 4.

* * *

I notice that Purple Shade, who is entered for the Cambridgeshire, has been sent to a sea coast resort for a month's holiday. Easterbee's horse won his only race this year. Last season he won four out of six events and finished second and third in the other two. He is on offer at twenty-fives for the Autumn Handicap. This is worth taking

HORSES TO FOLLOW.

Razor.—Wilmot's gelding was one of the five horses to lose by a head at the first day of the Folkestone meeting. The gelding has come on a lot in the past month, and is sure to be scoring again soon. He won a nice race recently at Hurst Park at 7 to 1.

Cambodia.—After this four-year-old won the Harbour Selling Plate at Folkestone he was purchased by Mr. W. H. Allden for two hundred guineas. This owner-bookmaker is not in the habit of buying a pig in a poke and he should soon get his purchase money back. Cambodia is by Flying Orb and is very fast.

Ben Beoch.—Will win a mile selling handicap soon. Is sure to be a good price.

Crubenmore.—If punters will continue to follow this bad-tempered but unlucky Tracery horse they will be on a good-priced winner. So far this season he has run thirteen times without hoisting a winning flag, but on his last two outings he has been second.

Somerford.—There was a persistent tip all the morning for Somerford who made his first appearance of the year at Nottingham last week. The gelding finished third to the useful Royal Hussar. He should be noted for a selling race.

Jenico.—The northern two-year-olds are a poor lot and I think Jenico, who won the Nottinghamshire Breeders' Foal Plate, can hold his own with the best.

Harpist.—Frank Hartigan likes to win at Hurst Park, and if he sends this easy Brighton winner, the gelding should be backed.

Spartleton.—On his last two outings Spartleton has been an S.P. job. He ran second to Royal M the first occasion, and beat a large field on the second. Back him if he runs at Stockton.

"SILVER RING."

Owing to pressure of space the advertisement of Mr. A. H. Westwood, the well-known turf accountant of London and Edinburgh, has been unavoidably omitted from these pages. It will be found on folio 24.

"JOHN BULL'S" CODE.

Two Coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—

Sporting Life, Sheffield Early Bird, Glasgow Noon Record, Sporting Man, Birmingham Sporting Buff, Birmingham Mail, Sporting Pink, Portsmouth Sporting Mail, Liverpool Sports Express, Mid-day Sporting Special, Bristol Times and Mirror, Cork Examiner, Aberdeen Sporting Express, Western Mail, Irish Independent, The Irish News, Sporting Chronicle and Chronicle Mid-day (Manchester).

O A K H C B F 3 Q I N U P S

Z 2 E J Y T D G M W R X V L

How to read the code:—In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line, as the case may be. D S W R B H 2 Y E would read FLINT JACK.

This code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from August 20 to August 26, inclusive.

Kick-Off

How the close season transfers will affect the big clubs.

as Seymour, who will not be displaced if he keeps up his last season's form.

Poole, the Sunderland centre-half, who has gone to Bradford City, ought to stiffen up the middle line of the Yorkshire team. I have seen Poole play more than one very useful game. The City are hoping to do a lot better this season than last, and another acquisition is McMillan, at outside right, from the Wolves.

That clever forward, Fairclough should bring additional force to the Derby County attack, if he is intended for the first team.

But the Derby forwards were such a fine scoring line last season that the wonder is the club has attempted to strengthen them, but as well as Fairclough Derby have secured Lane, from Birmingham.

Our Forecasts.

Hargreaves, who has gone from Oldham to Everton, is something more than a useful inside player, but Everton for the time being have curbed their extravagance.

The several other transfers that have been made are not very important.

Those West Bromwich stalwarts, Sid Bowser and Fred Morris, have moved on to another sphere of football, one to Walsall and the other to Coventry, while Lacey, for long one of the Liverpool stars has gone to New Brighton.

In JOHN BULL again this season the forecasts will be published a week ahead so that they will be useful to readers who go in for one or more of the various competitions.

Critical notes, however, on the games immediately due will also be given and will commence next week.

The English league games do not commence until next week-end but the Scottish season has already commenced and selections for this week are:

Home Winners: Celtic, Hearts, Motherwell, Raith Rovers, St. Mirren, Third Lanark.

Fred Morris, of Coventry.

Away Winners: Rangers, Falkirk.
Draws: Kilmarnock v Hibernians, Partick v Dundee.

YEAST IS LIFE!

Irving's Yeast-Vite Tablets.

A Lightning Pick-me-up.

IRVING'S YEAST-VITE TABLETS will relieve:
Headaches, Neuralgia, etc., in 5 minutes.
Indigestion, Flatulence, in 5 to 10 minutes.
Biliousness, Dizziness, Depression, in 10 to 15 minutes.
Disordered Stomach, Liver, etc., in 10 to 20 minutes.
Influenza, Colds, Fever, in 24 hours.

The greatest medical discovery of the century! Pure Yeast and Vitamins—No harmful drugs. The gentle fermentation of the Yeast when in contact with the gastric juices of the stomach causes a stimulating, buoyant feeling of extreme vigour. Take a tablet or two and feel fresh and frisky in a few minutes.

OUR GUARANTEE Obtain a 1/3 box from your Chemist. If your health does not improve perceptibly post us the empty box and we will refund your money immediately.

£100 Cash will be paid to anyone proving that the following extracts from unsolicited testimonials are not genuine. We have received over 20,000 letters from satisfied users in 9 months, which are open to inspection.

17013—Dr. N. writes: "I am prescribing the tablets regularly. Please send a box to my brother (invoice to me), as I want him to take the treatment."

18224—Dr. P.: "I find the tablets an excellent tonic and would thank you for a further supply to distribute among my patients."

19387—Leading London Hospital (Secretary): "After a careful test we find Yeast-Vite as claimed and very satisfactory. We are now quite willing to purchase supplies."

19666—Diocesan for Befriending Girls: "I am using them for my girls with great success. One very delicate girl gained 4lbs. in one week. I find them an excellent tonic."

1723—Am pleased to say that three of my friends have benefited as much as I, since I recommended them.

13501—Rev. J. P.: I was led by a fellow-sufferer to try them, and have received considerable benefit.

1001—I think them splendid, and will certainly recommend them to all I know.

17500—I noticed a great change. My spirits brightened and I seemed to walk on air.

11609—Please send six boxes. They did me so much good I wish to distribute among my friends.

14721—I have recommended them to several patients and would thank you to send a box to each name on list enclosed.

16413—Am pleased to let you know that several of my patients have secured benefit from them.

10866—I had to borrow some from friends, our chemist being closed. I cannot be without them.

11030—Send by return post, as I cannot be without them. I suffer so with indigestion, and they relieve me immediately.

19426—They are a splendid tonic and they did me a great amount of good. I have been suffering from nerves since I left the Army four years ago.

14421—A District Nurse writes: "I find the tablets all you claim and am recommending them heartily in this district."

918—"I am thankful to say that I am so much better. I do not require the Insulin Treatment for Diabetes."

14777—"The effect on me has been wonderful both physical and mental."

10792—"My sister is so limp without them, I will be thankful to see the tablets arrive."

10706—"They have increased my son's weight 8 lbs. and improved his nervous system generally."

987—Such a splendid tonic. I shall recommend them on account of the great improvement in my health.

"Caution.—Avoid rank imitations which have no therapeutic value and are unstamped. Genuine Irving's 'Yeast-Vite' tablets are always sealed with Government stamp."

Send postcard for free treatise on Diabetes, Anæmia, Nerves, Skin Blemishes, Constipation, Colds, Insomnia, Rheumatism, Pains, etc.

IRVING'S YEAST-VITE LABORATORIES, 29, Red Lion Street, Clerkenwell, London, E.C.1

Wonderful, but True

A. H. WESTWOOD,
YORK PLACE, EDINBURGH,

Guarantees that winnings reach his clients on the day instructions are received. Full particulars, rules, ready reckoner, etc., are contained in the "Little Blue Book," a copy of which he will gladly send to applicants.

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Cash from 55/-

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JUNO BABY CAR CO., (Props.) Metropolitan Machinists Co., Ltd. 246 & 248, Bishopsgate, London, E.C.2

GRAVES 'THIRTY'
30 PIECES, 30 SHILLINGS

The World's finest Cutlery Value. Every piece warranted best quality

3/- NOW

Graves Thirty' Service Contains: 6 Stainless Steel Dessert Knives with Ivory-grained handles, 6 Dessert Forks, 6 Dessert Spoons, 6 Tea Spoons, 2 Table Spoons, 1 Salt Spoon, 1 Mustard Spoon (all warranted to wear white throughout) and 1 pr genuine Sheffield Shear Steel Carvers with finest Ivorette handles. Price 30/-

WE DELIVER the Graves 'Thirty' service to approved orders for 3/- now, and 2/- monthly. Money back if at all disappointed.

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Aluminium Piston
Mechanical Oiling
Electric Lighting
Interchangeable Wheels.

350 c.c.
60 Gns. - (£63)
Without Electric Lighting £58.
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1924

Catalogue Free.

Immediate delivery of the 350 c.c. Rudge Four Valve Four Speed. Divided payments arranged.
London Showroom: 230, Tottenham Court Rd., W.1.

Our Letter Parliament

The Slump in Truth

Our Readers Air their Views on this and Other Subjects

Man Against Man

The secret of all the troubles in the world is that man looks upon his neighbour as his enemy. Your article, "All Men are Liars," is wonderfully true. That is why the churches, reformers and others can make no real progress. It is man against man; when it is man *with* man most of the evils around us will die a natural death. Will that time ever come? The outlook is not very hopeful.—*C. A. Bott, Birmingham.*

Left Stranded

Mr. A. G. Gardiner himself is uttering only half of the truth, because he does not make plain that it is not *men* who are liars, but the very civilisation and system of society itself. You cannot have strength out of weakness. You cannot get truth out of lies. And our society is a mass of lies, hypocrisy and humbug. There is no such thing as truth to-day. Man is out for himself, and truth is left by the wayside.—*Hal Park, Bristol.*

World-wide Hypocrisy

It has been left to JOHN BULL to draw attention to the terrible slump in truth that is in our midst. A. G. G.'s wonderful article, "All Men are Liars," goes to the root of the whole problem. Pure truth is unknown to-day. Our Press, our pulpits, our politicians—all are spouting half-truths. And graft and robbery stalk the land. Why cannot we get rid of this world-wide mistrust and hypocrisy and make life a better thing? Is it beyond man?—*L. V. O., Oldham.*

Utopia for All

Mr. Gardiner's article "All Men are Liars" is intriguing. The writer asks, "Do we want truth?" the answer to which is, I aver, in the negative. The world to-day is a cowardly world—people hate to hear the truth. Gloss a truth in a welter of absurd clothing and they can face it. Tell them the raw fact and they will shudder—hurt! We are weaklings in the face of facts, small and ashamed and full of self-pity. A world, somewhat of Utopia, would be ours if Truth, in all its stark reality, were sought by us all.—"*A Thinker*," *London, S.W.*

Gate to Happiness

Your indictment of the terrible lack of truth in our modern civilisation is appalling, but pitifully correct. Churches steeped in dogma, but lacking in principle, had far better be closed. News-sheets, sacrificing truth for peurile sensation had better far be suppressed. Our great need, for the uplifting and regeneration of mankind, lies in the fearless proclamation of the real truth. There can be but little hope for a world built on falsity and pretence. In the realisation of truth as *the* fundamental principle of life lies the key that will unlock the gate of happiness to all.—*Alfred Thomas, 9, Hilton Road, Holloway, N.7.*

Rout Racing Rogues

You have done a great service by your campaign to rout the racing rogues, but can you not shame your contemporaries? Despite all that has been done to eliminate undesirable advertisements, the fact remains that only the fact that some of these rogues can reach the public through the Press enables them to carry on. If only all newspapers insisted on knowing something about advertisers before giving them aid of their columns, Walter Westwood and his kidney would have to find other spheres. All good luck to you for setting the example.—*H. V. R., London, W.C.*

Brief to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited; 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

To Bless or Blast?

Your article by Mr. Fournier d'Albe is all very well in its way, but why is it that nearly every time a new discovery is made in science to *bless* humanity, so many human perverts come and turn the discovery to *blast* humanity? If every invention has got to be a curse before it is a blessing, what good is it ever going to be? If the Government had courage to *shoot* on sight any human fiend who dared to turn a blessing into a curse we should hear less of wars and rumours of wars.—*John Hulme, 84, Croston Street, Bolton.*

State-owned Liquor

Your reader, Mr. Taylor, who is an advocate of State ownership of public-houses, wants social centres where alcoholic drink is obtainable but not "pushed" to the front as the only article supplied. If he will go into 500 public-houses he will not find more than one where such drinks are "pushed." Has he ever been pressed to have beer if he asked for lemonade? The publican knows that if he pushed his sales he would stand a good chance of losing his licence.—*William Leavis, 4, Johnson's Court, Fleet Street, E.C.4.*

Murder Trials

In England the accused has often to undergo the pain of three trials—Inquest, police court, and high court. In Scotland there are no inquests. All sudden deaths are reported to the Procurator-Fiscal of the county, who makes a private investigation and sends his report to the Lord Advocate's Department in Edinburgh, which issues instructions for prosecution. The accused is brought before the sheriff of the county for declaration which is optional, and which, if he declares, is taken in private, and the first time the prisoner appears in public is at the pleading diet; but not until his trial in the High Court is any of the evidence made public.—*G. T. S., Motherwell.*

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"BOYS MAGAZINE":—"Harold, still ON HIS FACE on the ground, WATCHED all this through unbelieving eyes."

"GUERNSEY EVENING PRESS":—"The machine was undamaged, and the lady, UNFORTUNATELY, escaped injury."

"THE WIZARD":—"The Woolworth building in New York is the HIGHEST BUILDING in the world. The Eiffel Tower in Paris, is, however, HIGHER."

"GLASGOW HERALD" (advert.):—"Ladies Art Silk HOSE, in black, white, grey, fawn, either SLEEVELESS or full-fashioned . . . 1s. 11¼d."

"BOYS' REALM":—"He KICKED and fought with his ONE FREE ARM as long as it was possible."

"BRADFORD DAILY TELEGRAPH":—"A thermolite house may be built in four to six weeks. Its framework is of FOOD."

"KINEMA COMIC":—"Barbara, trying to force a SMILE through WET EYELASHES, made her way to Room No. 18."

Eight Hours for Clerks

Is it possible to obtain the inclusion of clerks in an Eight Hour Day Bill? I know that the majority of clerks have little to complain of in the matter of hours, but there are some of us who have to work till nine at night and who have practically no time for rest or recreation. In the present state of the labour market it is useless to protest; we are only told that if we don't like it we can go. We have no powerful trade union to help us.—*Miss F. C. J., Brentford.*

Logic for All

We are paying heavily in taxes for education, but are we getting value for our money? The present system seems to breed a sort of "mental indigestion," simply because the young are unable to "read, learn and inwardly digest" what they are supposed to have been taught. If in secondary schools, logic were made a compulsory subject, the student after having overcome the minor difficulties, would find the study at once interesting and instructive. This would ultimately enable him to tackle important problems.—*J. G. M., Glasgow.*

Back to Eden

I think Sir Herbert Barker has made out a very poor case for his cure for all the ills that flesh is heir to. I am sure that if an all-wise Creator had put the first man and his mate down in the North of Scotland he would have provided them with clothing. We cannot all live on the golden shores of Madeira nor in the West Indies. I lived many years under the scorching sun and saw more deadly sickness than ever I saw in Britain. Leprosy, cholera, sleepy sickness (the deadly type), hookworm, etc., keep the medical missionary very busy—*A. M. J., Rutherglen.*

Cancer Causes

I have read with interest Mr. J. H. Westmeath's letter *re* cancer causes. Although living on the best of diet, people have contraeted cancer, but cancer is not only caused by the taking of poisons that are put in foodstuffs, but by vitamine starvation. The cereals such as white flour, Polish rice, etc., are robbed of their vitamines during its manufacture. The boiling of vegetables is another grave mistake. All vegetables should be steamed so as to retain their vitamines. The eating of fresh vegetables, conservatively cooked, will help in the prevention of cancerous growths.—*E. Stockton, Lincoln.*

Our Pure Food Move

In establishing an analytical service to denounce the impure and announce the pure foods you are acting where a "Tomorrow" Government should have acted months ago. You are assuming a public office which will be appreciated by the nation. Eminent medical men have pronounced in convention that many ailments are created by present-day foodstuffs. Success to your movement and congratulations.—*Chas A. Lenham, 4, Moring Road, Tooting.*

Crime of Loneliness

Small-town bred girls on first acquaintance with life in the City feel most of all the oppression of its cruel loneliness. Friendships and companionships are what they desire, and when unsatisfied too many explore for their soul's need through the ever-open door and along the easy path. The agents of white-slave traders could be robbed of their victims if something were done for the girls. And we should hear less of sex-crimes.—*M. B., Birmingham.*

"Nerve Reconstruction."

What is "Nerve-Reconstruction"?
It is a system of rebuilding weak or disordered nerves by a scientific method.
Your nerves are composed of millions of minute nerve-cells.
Unless these nerve-cells feed they cannot work. All the nervous ailments men and women suffer from to-day are due to insufficiently nourished nerve-cells.

Nerve Power "the Power Within."

The task of feeding this army of hungry nerve-cells is performed by the blood.

To feed these nerve-cells the blood extracts from the food you eat a certain essential nerve nutriment in infinitesimal quantities, which reaches the nerve-cells in the form of Organic Phosphoric Substance. It is this element that keeps the nerve-cells "going"—when they get enough of it. When they don't get enough of it they become weak and disordered.

Here are some of the ailments caused by this starved condition of the nerve-cells and restorable by the new method of Nerve-Reconstruction. Read down this list. See if the illness or weakness from which you are suffering is included. You can learn how to get rid of any of these troubles and regain your health by this great "Nerve-Reconstruction" Method. Here are a few ailments due to Nerve-Cell Starvation :—

AILMENTS DUE TO NERVE STARVATION.

—Sleeplessness,
—General Debility,
—Pains in Back,
—Inability to Concentrate Your Mind.
—Bad Memory,
—Headache and Neuralgia,
—Brain Fag,
—Irritability,
—Loss of Energy,
—Dizziness,
—Depression and Melancholia.
—Lack of "Fire" and Vigour.
—Excessive Shyness and Timidity.
—Hysteria,
—Anæmia,
—Incipient Consumption,
—Failing Vision.

All these are benefited by the Muller Nutrient which is an exact counterpart of the natural nerve-nutrient supplied to healthy nerves.

You take this Nutrient through your digestive organs. It is assimilated and taken by the latter straight to the starved nerve-cells. It gives them renewed strength, health, and vitality. This remarkable product nourishes the nerve-cells, reconstructs them, restores them to their normal activity.

SEVEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL.

Besides nourishing and rebuilding your nerves, the Muller Nutrient—

1. Enriches your blood.
2. Strengthens and increases the all-important corpuscles of the blood which defend your body against germs; and
3. Revitalises and makes better your whole system.

After taking the Muller preparation for a few days (as you can now for a week **practically free of charge**) you feel absolutely different, better, brighter stronger, healthier, and more energetic, and more "vital" in every way.

MARVELLOUS POWERS OF THE MULLER CONCENTRATED FOOD.

Thousands have been rescued from the depths of Nervous Breakdown, Loss of Energy, Melancholia, Neurasthenia, Insomnia, by this wonderful new method of "Nerve-Construction" **you can now try for yourself free.**

The Muller Laboratories have put aside 10,000 full-sized boxes of the Muller Nerve Nutrient for distribution amongst readers suffering from any nervous ailment. Each box contains sufficient to last for seven days. By writing for it to-day you can obtain the whole week's supply for four stamps, the bare out of pocket cost. With this week's trial course will be sent a presentation copy of Dr. Muller's Book on the Nervous System and its requirements for health. Published at 1s., this Book will also be sent to you FREE.

This offer is only intended to be taken advantage of once, and only one Trial Supply can be sent to the same person. Send your full name and address, with four stamps, to 196, The Muller Laboratories, Scientific Food Specialists, 37, Manchester Street, Manchester Square, London, W.1, and the booklet and a package containing a seven days' Trial Supply of the Nutrient will be sent free in a plain sealed cover.

The Muller Nutrient can be ordered from Boots' Branches, and from all high-class Chemists in the United Kingdom and Ireland.

THE MULLER NUTRIENT, a True Nerve Restorative Free of Baneful Drugs, from 3/- a box, 5 boxes 12/- of all good chemists. Superior to any Nerve Food in "powder" form.

For INDIGESTION I took CICFA

(which supplies Stomach and Bowel DIGESTIVE FERMENTS)

"Now I eat whatever I desire."

"I wish all Indigestion Sufferers to know that every word I say is true."

READ THE EXPLANATION

If you are suffering from Indigestion, whatever the cause may be, you are likely to think that a remedy which cures others may not suit **your** case, because **you think yours is different**—and your symptoms may be different—but the root causes of all cases of uncomplicated Indigestion are always the same—that is, there is a shortage of the Digestive Ferments which Nature must have to digest the Albuminous food in the Stomach, and also to digest the Starchy food in the Bowel.

Without these Digestive Ferments one person suffers with Acidity, Heartburn, Wind-rising, that Feeling of Fullness, White-Coated tongue, Headache, Bad Complexion, Flushed Face, etc.; while another suffers from Flatulence, Bilious Symptoms caused by obstructed Bile Circulation, and Constipation, with all the misery which it causes; but whether you have some or all of these symptoms, they can be removed ONLY by a remedy which supplies NATURE'S DIGESTIVE FERMENTS.

In CICFA you have such a remedy; one in which those Ferments are active, so that digestion is restored in both Stomach and Bowel.

Mr. David realises these facts, and having known the sufferings from Indigestion, and the joy of health, with the pleasure of eating what he pleases, he wishes all sufferers to know that Cicfa cured him, and that his words are true.

NOW READ Mr. DAVID'S WORDS.

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Tufnell Park, N

"Dear Sirs,—Some time ago I wrote to you for a sample of your Indigestion remedy, Cicfa. The sample gave me such instant relief that I continued by purchasing the 1s. 3d. tubes. I had been suffering with Indigestion for about 2½ years, and had tried several other remedies, but I found them all failures. Then I took Cicfa, and found it necessary to take only three or four tubes, and I was and am now able to eat whatever I desire. I think honestly that Cicfa is most wonderful, and deserves the highest praise. I always strongly recommend it to any of my friends that I find are afflicted with Indigestion. I really cannot find words to express my gratitude nor my pleasure at having found a remedy which really removes Indigestion as Cicfa has removed mine. I only hope that if you publish this letter, those sufferers from Indigestion who read it will believe that every word I say is true, and will immediately take Cicfa, the only certain remedy. Thanking you for my present health and for being able to enjoy life again,

Yours truly,
F. L. DAVID."

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have already taken up CICFA, and hundreds of them have written us of the very satisfactory results which they have obtained by its use upon themselves, in their families, and in practice. When so many British Doctors are satisfied with Cicfa you can purchase it and begin using it at once.

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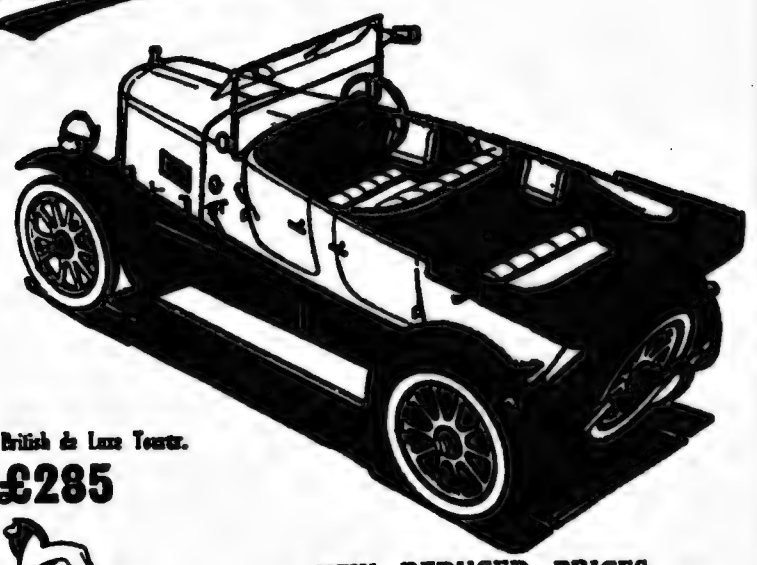

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GOLD FLAKE
CIGARETTES
10 for 6p 20 for 1/-

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An Ordinary Touring Car *plus* the UNIQUE V.F.M.

REAR SCREEN equals a SALOON

AN OPEN CAR OR SALOON AT WILL!

NOW is the time to prepare for keen winds. The unique V.F.M. Rear Screen will enable you to use your touring car right through the bitterest weather of the Autumn and Winter months with the most complete comfort to passengers, as, with the hood up and rear side curtains in position, this wonderful invention *transforms an open car into a SALOON, to all intents and purposes.*

There is no other windscreen on the market, at *any* price, that will give the same cosy saloon effect, and it will well repay even those motorists who already possess an ordinary rear screen to acquire a V.F.M. for the sake of its unrivalled advantages.

Famous already for its **INSTANT ADJUSTMENT & SIMULTANEOUS FULL CLEARANCE of BOTH REAR DOORS,** giving unimpeded entrance and exit, this remarkable screen has no competitor for all-round-the-year service, being *equally protective and instantly operated on either an open or closed car.* Furthermore, it LOCKS in any desired position and CANNOT "CREEP."

The above illustration (drawn from an actual photograph) will reward close examination, showing as it does the magical transformation effected by the V.F.M. Screen inside one of the cheapest of cars. You can fit a V.F.M. in a few minutes, without touching any upholstery, and will find this unique dual-purpose screen one of the most remunerative investments you have ever made.

At the moment we can supply immediately; delay may entail waiting.

BRITISH made throughout in best materials—screen rods nickel-plated on copper; apron waterproof top twill cloth. Panels of good celluloid, superior to glass for safety. Whole screen lifts off bracket instantly, without any screws to loosen, and is replaced with equal ease. Panels and apron tuck away behind bracket supports.

Patterns to fit practically all popular cars which have undivided front seats, and most dickey seats. State *make* and *year* of car.
SPECIAL PATTERNS FOR FORD AND MORRIS-COWLEY CARS. In case of Ford pattern, kindly say whether for 1924 or earlier model.
OBTAINABLE THROUGH MOTOR AND ACCESSORIES DEALERS ON APPROVAL WITHOUT PREPAYMENT. Or apply to us direct, giving your usual Dealer's name and full address.
Motorists living in or visiting London are invited to inspect the V.F.M. Screen at our Showroom (address below).

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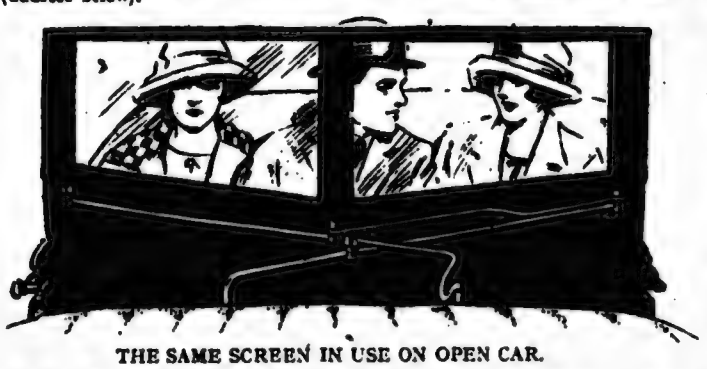

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Pedestrians' Tail-lights

By MOTOMAC

AS the evenings draw in I can see the question of to dim or not to dim becoming more acute than ever. The driver who refuses to cut out his head-lights is being shouted at as if he were a criminal, yet he is really more sensible than the courteous, kindly driver who cuts out and kills.

The intentions of the man who drives in the dark are quite good, and coroners always exonerate him, heaping their censure on the man who preferred to see what he was doing, but even coroners are entitled to their little joke.

At one time I used to dim when the other fellow did, never before. I do so for cyclists or commercial vehicles even now, but I always go dead slow when I do. I like the fellow who keeps his full on. I find that by turning my eyes into the side of the road I can resist being dazzled.

Try it, and help to educate your fellow motorists, and the public, for there is nothing more dangerous than driving in the dark. If we are to be compelled by law to reduce our driving lights, then not only cyclists and carts, but even pedestrians will be compelled to carry tail-lights, and I doubt if they will like it.

AS the nights get colder, the need for more comfort for back-seat passengers also becomes more acute. The wind-screen is a necessity in our climate, and I am glad that someone has come along to cater for the needy motorist who has no fortune to spend on elaborate accessories.

The screen which is being sold by the V.F.M. Patents, Ltd., 88, Chancery Lane, London, W.C., is a very simple but effective device. Glass screens which creep right up to the face always put the wind-up on me. They have fitted theirs with a good grade celluloid, specially selected to keep clear. The cross-over brackets can be adjusted and fixed at any angle, but always keep the V front.

The screen is remarkably light and easily fixed, and is kept rigid by the constant air pressure when the car is in motion. A good leather apron provides good protection in the rain, and when hood and back screens are up, the back passengers are completely enclosed. Made in two sizes at 50s. 6d., the smaller has been specially planned for the 10 h.p. type of car. Another design for Fords will be marketed soon. The makers have provided increased comfort at low cost.

SEVERAL of my correspondents want to know what effect balloon tyres have on the steering. Unfortunately they do make steering a bit heavy. On a small car this is never serious, and the extra comfort is worth the little additional trouble. On big cars steering gears are being altered to meet the new demand. The greater trouble at the moment is to find spares in stock if you happen to be touring in unfrequented parts. As the demand develops the service will be there to meet it, especially if you choose a good standard make and size.

For particulars of new cars and accessories fill in details and address to "Motomac," "John Bull," 93, Long Acre, W.C.2.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

.....

Information desired.....

MORRIS Cars

BUY WITH AN EASY MIND

The stabilisation of the motor market by the removal of the McKenna duties now enables the prospective motorist to purchase with an easy mind. To motor with ease of mind always, buy a Morris.

At prices ruling to-day the Morris Cowley 11.9 h.p. four-seater is unquestionably still the best value for money on the market, and it is *British*.

For £225 its buyer gets a full-sized thorough-bred touring car capable of carrying four people anywhere (*and* back again) in absolute comfort.

It does over 30 miles to the gallon and is fully equipped with everything essential for enjoyable motoring.

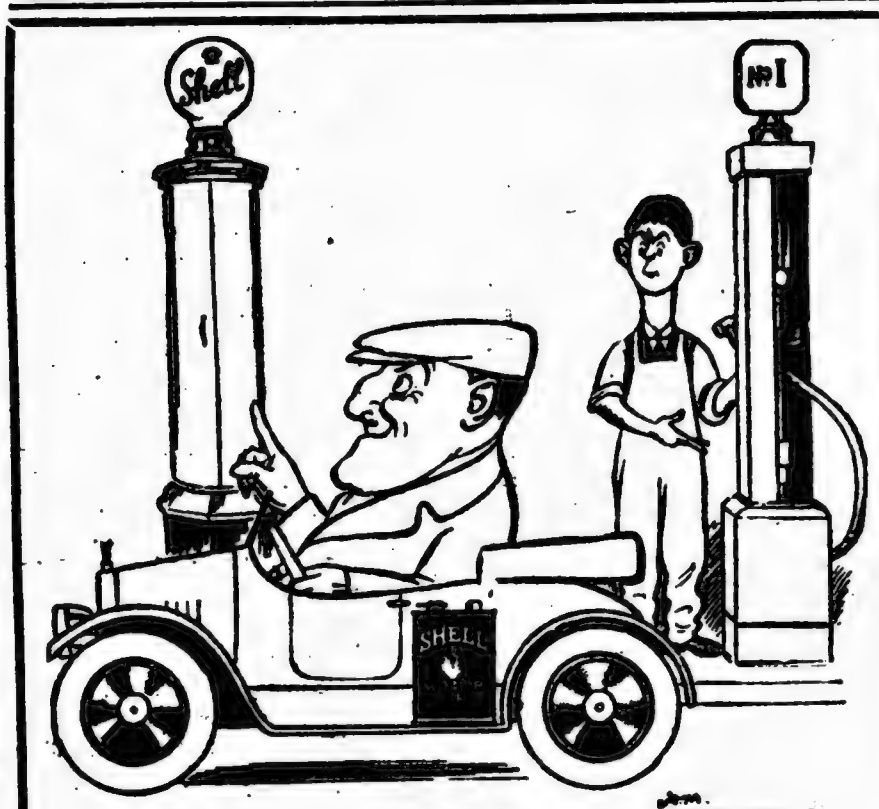
THERE IS A LOT OF SUMMER LEFT.

buy British— and be Proud of it.

PRICES:
Morris-Cowley 11.9 h.p.
Two-seater .. £193
Four-Seater .. £225
Occasional Four .. £215
Morris-Oxford 14/32 h.p.
Two-seater .. £300
Four-seater .. £320
Saloon £305

The Morris-Cowley Four-Seater, Price £225.

MORRIS MOTORS, LTD., COWLEY, OXFORD.



DETERMINATION

SHELL-MEX, LTD., SHELL CORNER, KINGSWAY, LONDON

£530 IN PRIZES!

CLOSING DAYS! Ask your garage for free coloured booklet, "Mr..... Goes Motoring," giving particulars of the competition for prizes amounting to £530 for the best names submitted by motorists for the motoring character depicted in the above series of advertisements. Competition CLOSES end of month.

JUNO CYCLES

From 2/6 Weekly

JUNO Cycles are The Best Cycles in the British Empire. Beautifully lined, handsomely plated. Our Factory Prices save you pounds. British Made.

Cash from £4:15:0 Carriage Paid

GUARANTEE—Our 48 years' reputation. Money returned if dissatisfied.

FREE beautifully coloured Folders. Write Now. (Dept. D2.)

JUNO CYCLE CO.,
Proprietors:
METROPOLITAN MACHINISTS CO., LTD.,
168 & 248, Bishopsgate, LONDON, E.C. 2

2/6 Weekly

is all you pay for our No. 400A Mead "Marvel"—the finest cycle ever offered on such exceptionally easy terms. Brilliantly plated, richly enamelled, lined in colours. Sent packed free carriage paid on 15 DAYS' FREE TRIAL. Fully warranted. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Big bargains in factory soiled mounts. Tyres and accessories 33-1/3% below shop prices. Write TO-DAY for testimonials and illus. art catalogue.

Usual cash price £5.5s CASH

Mead Cycle Company (Dept. B437), Birmingham.

KEEP IT HANDY

You need Gre-Solvent to clean your bath, linoleum, paint and woodwork, enamelled ware and greasy stew pans. Gre-Solvent needs no heavy scrubbing, it is pleasant to use and far more effective than soap and boiling water.

"Known the world over as the Instant Hand Cleaner."

GRE-SOLVENT
MILES AHEAD OF SOAP

AT LESS THAN FACTORY PRICES

I offer you the pick of COVENTRY'S BEST CYCLES on 14 days' approval. Packed Free and Carriage Paid. First Instalment secures immediate delivery. Satisfaction or Money Refunded. Thousands of testimonials. Lowest Cash Prices quoted. Write for FREE BARGAIN LISTS NOW.

2/6 WEEKLY

Briten

THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE DEALER
No. 37 COVENTRY.

John Bull's Letter Bag

THE Editor may be flippant on this page but his humour is kindly and never malicious, and he wants you to see it in this light. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note and take his leave with a smile. Serious questions are handled by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service. *See page 21.*

G. K. (Dumfries).—"A girl hates to be given away." Except by her father, of course.

F. A. (Crewe).—"Marriage is a great institution." There are certainly a lot of inmates.

T. T. (Cudworth).—"Is there any remedy for water on the brain." Try a tap on the head.

H. F. (High Barnet).—"After all, photographs cannot lie." No, sir! But photographers can.

C. R. D. (Middlesbrough).—"My brains have got me the position I hold to-day." Then you've won by a head.

Mrs. J. R. (Mickleton).—"I have reason on my side." It's not much use there if it isn't in your head as well.

F. A. L. (Lewes).—"In spite of winning the war, we are all in the soup." And it's a bit thick! That's clear!

S. C. D. (Honing).—"The only sensible place for a holiday is the Broads." Isn't that rather a narrow view?

L. D. (Grimsby).—"I've been working for one boss for twenty years." We're married, too.

E. P. T. (New Barnet).—"Money is the enemy of man." Yet even those who don't love their enemy, think a lot of him.

B. T. (York).—"Although I've been on the stage for years I've never had a speaking part." You're probably too beautiful for words.

H. F. G. (Eastleigh).—"Instances could be indefinitely multiplied." Then we must ask you to practise your arithmetic elsewhere.

T. P. K. (Maidstone).—"If the price of bread goes up the people will have to eat potatoes." And that will go against the grain.

Mrs. H. (Shiplake).—"My children regard me as a back number." You're lucky—many parents are looked upon as out of print altogether.

S. S. W. (Wolverhampton).—"I am an employer, but I feel for the poor." We hope you feel for them in your own pocket, and not in theirs.

R. P. (Chelsea).—"Woman is set on a pedestal before marriage." And, we regret to observe, frequently knocked down to the highest bidder.

W. T. C. (Northfleet).—"A man has always a love for the place where he was born." Possibly that's why some of them spend so much time in bed.

B. B. (Worcester).—"Thank goodness I'm still holding my head high in the air." Good, but mind you see where your feet are going.

D. F. (Rochdale).—"After all, man wants very little." And that's about all he gets.

H. B. (Sydenham).—"My girl was annoyed because I kissed her when I hadn't shaved." We expect she felt it very much.

B. B. F. (Poplar).—"I believe in short engagements." Not speaking, of course, as a member of the theatrical profession?

W. N. (Huntingdon).—"Life is one big query." Yes, and it grows queerier and queerier!

B. R. G. (Luton).—"Nowadays, the miserly man hoards stocks." And the generous man shares.

G. H. (Ledston).—"It is wise to settle one's bills with clockwork precision." But unwise to buy on tick.

B. L. T. (Teddington).—"There's plenty of money abroad." We wondered where the deuce it had got to.

C. C. (Mortlake).—"Fishmongers, for instance, very seldom eat fish." Just as tailors are always cutting out clothes.

T. E. C. (E.C. 3).—"What advice would you give to a business man whose capital is diminishing?" Try not to lose interest as well.

E. M. (Ripley).—"For five years I have been working on Government surplus stores." You must be down in the dumps.

A. D. K. (Smethwick).—"Try as I like to prevent it, my small son *will* run in the hot weather." Just precisely what our butter does.

W. B. M. (Maida Vale).—"At riverside regattas there is practically no betting." Remarkable considering how many punters are about.

N. R. (Copmanthorpe).—"I bought some veal the other day that was quite spoiled." Probably the calf had been petted too much.

M. T. T. (Hunts).—"I wouldn't give a fig for a woman's opinion." All we can promise is not to divulge your name and address.

W. T. (Bermondsey).—"I say that a man who goes through a year of married life smiling deserves a present!" He generally gets one.

T. B. (Manchester).—"Is it always wet here?" Oh, no, only when it rains.

A. McN. (Highgate).—"It is in the West End you find swank." And Cheapside in the City.

J. R. (Tilbury).—"A nice piece of filleted fish satisfies me." And no bones about it.

R. R. (Lincoln).—"What would you do to a man who presents his pretty secretary with a pair of stockings?" Pay him back in kind, and give him socks!

L. P. (Chelsea).—"If I go on raving like this you'll probably say I'm out of order." Oh, no, we're not a veterinary surgeon.

R. R. (Dundee).—"I keep worrying over the opportunities I've missed." That's why you miss so many opportunities.

N. D. (Lancaster).—"Please tell me what a synonym is." A word you use when you don't know how to spell the one you first thought of.

L. C. S. (Kingston).—"Why cannot monkeys be trained to run races." Possibly because they would all insist in scratching themselves.

T. S. B. (Mount Vernon).—"The Government is certainly getting into deep water." Then very possibly we'll see it dissolve shortly.

W. B. (Letchworth).—"Few women seem to care about making a name for themselves." True, they're mostly content to take some man's.

E. C. T. (Macclesfield).—"It is impossible for a man to drown his sorrow." That being the case, it is best to make the best of her.

F. W. (Dalston).—"I must admit, my sweetheart has not very good taste." We divined that as soon as you mentioned she was your sweetheart.

H. H. (Frome).—"Isn't there *any* way to stop the rain coming down?" Alas, we fear not. The law of gravitation insists that it shall not go up.

T. H (Worthing).—"I've dried many tears in my lifetime, I'm happy to say." You observe, my dear Watson, that our friend manufactures pocket handkerchiefs.

LETTERS requiring a postal reply must be accompanied by a stamped addressed envelope. Documents should bear sufficient postage for return.
Anonymous correspondents ignored. Names and addresses of writers are essential as a guarantee of good faith.

O. D. (Luton).—"The woman always pays." Then it's queer that it's always the man who is broke.

P. A. (Fittleworth).—"Please inform me if politics are plural." No—they're very singular as a rule.

N. T. (Southampton).—"Does your office boast a cricket team?" It used to, but it apologises for it now.

C. U. (Bognor).—"The only trouble is it's a bit chilly for bathing." But the true bathing girl doesn't care a wrap.

S. H. (Sutton).—"It costs a good deal these days to become really intelligent." You must have saved a lot of money.

H. G. (Liverpool).—"Please tell me what the chief duties of an editor are." To leave out what the writers put in.

C. R. (Bellahouston).—"She certainly darns my socks for me, but I can't wear them for bumps." What hose!

B. S. (Islington).—"Why do so many big women marry little men?" Probably the poor little fellows are afraid to back out.

S. A. (Millwall).—"It seems to me birth is just an accident." It's an accident from which it takes a lifetime to recover.

S. A. (Lynmouth).—"Well mannered people are not so common nowadays." Excuse us! Well mannered people never were common.

C. M. (North Acton).—"My holiday expenses have been twice as heavy as I anticipated." Take the weight off your mind by lifting £250 in *Bullets* this week.

C. A. F. (Farnborough).—"So many public speakers spoil their utterances by continually clearing their throats." Alas! to "e-er" is human.

E. L. (Leicester).—"A few years ago girls never thought of doing the things they do nowadays." That's probably why they didn't do them.

"A BOOKMAKER'S CLERK."—Will you please write us further details, giving your name and address—not for publication.

B. L. (Hornchurch).—"I haven't seen him since he failed to keep this appointment." No, sir! To be quite precise, you haven't seen him since *before* then.

G. I. (Regent's Park).—"Is it really injurious to bathe on a full stomach?" Judging by our experience of the average seaside boarding-house, it's impossible!

D. E. (Ambleside).—"I suppose you believe in the Darwinian theory." Rather. In fact we believe that a good many people have started on the return journey.

L. R. (Cromer).—"I confide in my wife—tell her everything that happens." Whereas plenty of husbands tell their wives lots of things that never happened.

R. G. F. (Pevensey).—"Can you tell me the meaning of the word, 'Chuliliho'?" We have studied it carefully, and have come to the conclusion that it must be Chinese for "Llanpwihil."

K. R. A. (Norwich).—"Since motors have come down in price, young men prefer to spend their money on a car than on fancy clothes." Sure! Since cheaper motoring was introduced there has certainly been a distinct falling off in nuts.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

Straight from the Shoulder

J. R. CLYNES:—The country will not judge us by the extravagant or stupid language of our opponents.
Or by your own extravagant or stupid language. The country wants deeds.

* * *

HARRY SNELL:—Since this Government came into office the establishment on the Arsenal has risen to between 8,000 and 9,000.
Making guns is no creditable remedy for unemployment.

* * *

PHILIP SNOWDEN:—A General Election is not in the hands of the Government.
It will be—the moment you can see a tactical advantage in one.

* * *

CECIL CHAPMAN:—Magistrates are, to-day, more human than ever before.
They are also strangely loth to punish inhumanity as it deserves.

LLOYD GEORGE:—Mr. MacDonald could not order a bowl of porridge in Welsh.
Cheap Stuff! He can bring peace to Europe—which you could not.

* * *

SIR DAVID BRUCE:—Most diseases are preventable.
We hope you have forcibly said that to the barnacles at the Health Ministry.

* * *

THE HON. WALTER SAMUEL:—Oil companies dividends depend on a great deal more than striking oil.
Not a few depend on a liberal supply of "mugs." The rest on profiteering.

* * *

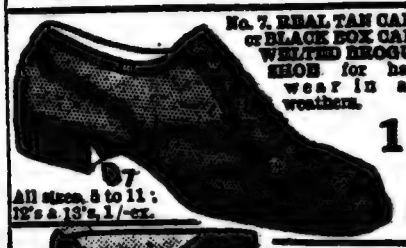
SIR JOSEPH COOK:—I do not believe we are going to have war again for a very long time.
The common people go even further and say "Never!"

AFTER-HOLIDAY BARGAINS

CLEARANCE OF WELTED BOOTS & SHOES IN REAL GLACE KID OR BOX CALF AT 12/6

EXCEPTIONAL OFFER TO READERS OF "JOHN BULL."

This may be your last chance of securing smart and reliable Gent's Welted Boots and Shoes in Real Glace Kid or Box Calf at the remarkable price of 12s. 6d. per pair. The remainder of the 20,000 pairs offered before the holidays are now being cleared. Made on the hand-sewn principle, footwear of this description cannot be purchased elsewhere under double the price, and readers in every part of the Kingdom can secure these wonderful bargains by using our Mail Order system. Special attention is directed to the All-British, All-Leather "Wembley" Boot, now available to the hundreds of thousands of intending visitors to the British Empire Exhibition requiring easy fitting yet stout and serviceable boots for tramping in comfort the many miles of roads, and for holiday and sports wear. Manufactured in the best Northampton factories, the huge demand enables it to be sold by Bolsom Bros. only at their standard price of 12/6. Absolute satisfaction is guaranteed or money refunded. The quantity is now strictly limited, readers should therefore CALL OR POST THEIR ORDERS WITHOUT DELAY.

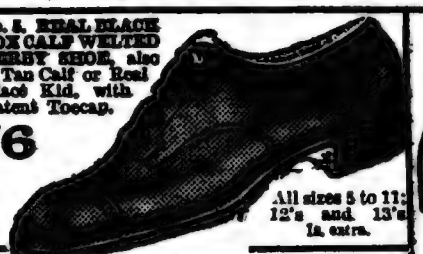


No. 7. REAL TAN CALF or BLACK BOX CALF WELTED BROGUE SHOE for hard wear in all weathers.

12/6

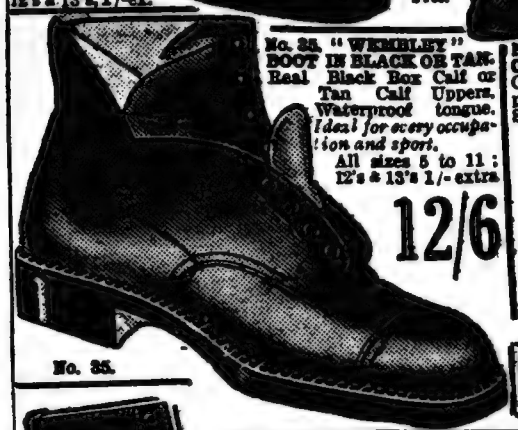
All sizes 5 to 11; 12's a. 13's, 1/- ex.

Laces Free.



No. 5. REAL BLACK BOX CALF WELTED DERBY SHOE, also in Tan Calf or Real Glacé Kid, with Patent Toecap.

All sizes 5 to 11; 12's and 13's 1a. extra.



No. 35.

No. 35. "WEMBLEY" BOOT IN BLACK OR TAN. Real Black Box Calf or Tan Calf Uppers. Waterproof tongue. *Ideal for every occupation and sport.* All sizes 5 to 11; 12's & 13's 1/- extra.

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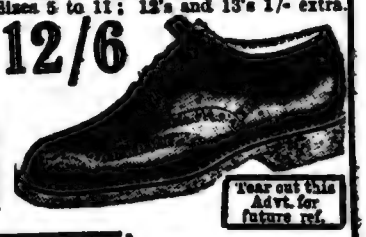

No. 27. GENT'S CREPE SOLE TAN CALF BROGUE SHOE. Special wearing Crepe Rubber Soles. Also in plain lace pattern or with leather soles. Sizes 5 to 11; 12's and 13's 1/- extra.

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Tear out this Advt. for future ref.

OPEN DAILY 9 a.m. till 8 p.m. Sats all day till 9 p.m.

No. 31.

AUSTRALIAN FIELD BOOTS in Black or Tan. B.B. 31. Real Black Box Calf or Tan Calf Uppers. Solid butt Soles. Full Waterproof tongue

12/6

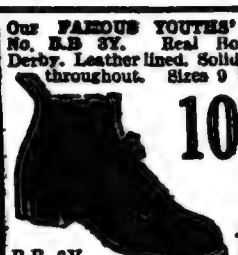
SOUTH AFRICAN FIELD BOOTS in Black or Tan. B.B. 32 Real Black Box Calf or Tan Calf Uppers. Leather Lined throughout.

Sizes 5 to 11; 12's and 13's 1/- extra.

No. B.B. 2. Gent's BLACK WELTED BALMORAL. Box Calf Uppers. Also in Tan Calf or Real Glace Kid, with Patent Toecap. All sizes 5 to 11

12/6

B.B. 2.



Our FAMOUS YOUTHS' BOOT No. B.B 3Y. Real Box Calf Derby. Leather lined. Solid leather throughout. Sizes 9 to 1.

10/6

Sizes. 2 to 6.

12/6

B.B. 3Y.

No. B.B. 1. GENT'S BLACK Welted Derby. Box Calf Uppers. Also in Tan Calf or Real Glace Kid, with Patent Toecap. Easy fitting and comfortable.

12/6

All sizes 5 to 11.

BRITISH NAVY BOOTS. No. 15. Bright Chrome Calf Uppers. Leather lined vamp to toe, water-tight tongue. Solid English Butt Soles, screwed and stitched, all leather whole lift heels. Not too light or too heavy. Sizes 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11.

12/6

ALL POST ORDERS DESPATCHED BY RETURN.

NEW BRITISH GOVT. REGULATION ARMY BOOT. No. 74. Real Kip Grained Uppers. Two single solid Butt Soles, screwed and stitched to heel. Sizes 8, 9, 10 and 11. Sizes 5, 6 and 7 can also be had in this pattern boot. With toecap No. 75.

B.B. No. 60. Ladies' Smart One Wide Bar Shoe, in Box Calf or Tan Calf.

12/6

B.B. No. 58. Ladies' Box Calf or Tan Calf Brogue Shoe for town or country wear

B.B. No. 53. Ladies' Oxford or Gibson shoe in Real Patent Leather, Glace Kid, Box or Tan Calf, Cuban heels

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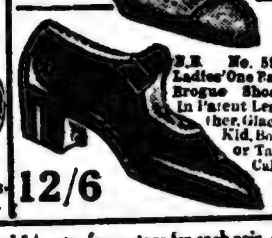
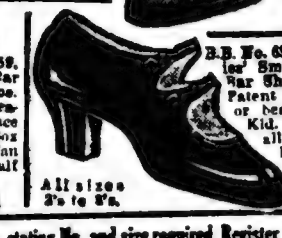


B.B. No. 59. Ladies' One Bar Brogue Shoe. In Patent Leather, Glace Kid, Box or Tan Calf

12/6



B.B. No. 69. Ladies' Smart Two Bar Shoe. In Patent Leather or best Glace Kid. Cuban all-leather heels.

All sizes 3's to 8's.

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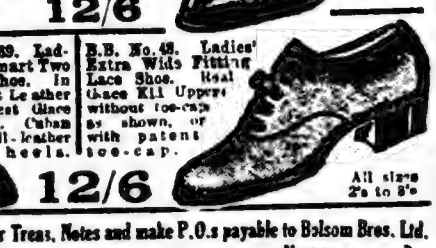


B.B. No. 48. Ladies' Extra Wide Fitting Lace Shoe. Real Glace Kid Uppers without toe-caps as shown, or with patent toe-cap.

All sizes 2's to 8's

POST YOUR ORDERS NOW TO THE LARGEST BOOTS-BY-POST BUSINESS IN THE WORLD, enclosing remittance and 1/- extra for postage for each pair, stating No. and size required. Register Treas. Notes and make P.O.s payable to Bolsom Bros. Ltd.

BOLSOM BROS., LTD. (Dept. K1), 157, STRAND, W.C.2 (Note the New Number—Next to Somerset House).

£3.3.0 READY-TO-WEAR YORKSHIRE TWEED SUITS AT 29/6

Send at once for these wonderful, smart, well-tailored and serviceable Ready-to-Wear Yorkshire Tweed Suits at the remarkable price of 29/6 (half the usual price). Suits of this description cannot be obtained elsewhere under at least £3 3s. This offer has only been made possible through the securing of huge quantities of materials at far below present market prices, and is another step in continuance of BOLSOM BROS.' POLICY OF KEEPING THE COST OF LIVING DOWN. NOW IS THE TIME TO BE WELL AND SMARTLY DRESSED AT HALF USUAL PRICES by taking advantage of the great money-saving opportunities described below. Absolute satisfaction is guaranteed or money refunded.

GENT'S LOUNGE SUITS.

THE RECENT PURCHASE OF HUGE QUANTITIES OF MATERIALS AT FAR BELOW PRESENT MARKET PRICES, ENABLES US TO OFFER THESE SUITS AT THE REMARKABLE PRICE OF 29/6. Made in the latest style, each suit is perfectly cut and beautifully tailored. Excellent fitting. In fine quality Light or Dark Grey and Brown Herringbone Tweeds. All sizes from 34 to 42 inch chest. When ordering simply state colour and give chest measurement which should be taken over vest. THESE SUITS CANNOT BE OBTAINED ELSEWHERE UNDER 63/-, AND WE STRONGLY ADVISE YOU TO ORDER NOW TO AVOID DISAPPOINTMENT.

OUR PRICE PER SUIT. **29/6**

Post and Packing 1/- extra.

TUNIC SHIRTS

Guaranteed Fast Colours. Cream grounds with Blue, Black and Helio Stripes. Double cuffs. Thoroughly reliable. Collars to match if required. All sizes. Our Price, 5/9. Collars to match, 6d. extra. Post and Packing 6d. extra.

5/9

WINCEYETTE PYJAMAS

These suits are of excellent material and unshrinkable. They are liberally cut and well finished. Available in a wide range of assorted stripes in Blue, Pink and Mauve on White Grounds. Postage & Packing, 6d. extra Per Suit

6/6

RIDING BREECHES

Made of strong Bedford Cord design, Regulation style, Eyeletted and laced continuations. Full cut. All sizes from 32 to 42 inch waist. State waist measurement when ordering. Postage and Packing 6d. extra.

12/6

Regulation Real Bedford Cord Breeches. Lace or button continuations. Leather or self-strapping. Full cut as illustrated. Beautifully made and finished. Sizes, 32 to 42 inch waist. Simply state waist measurement when ordering. Postage and Packing 6d. ex.

20/-

TENNIS SHIRTS

Cream shirts with collar attached. Well-cut and nicely finished. When ordering simply state size of collar. Postage and Packing 3d. extra

4/9

Govt. Woollen Vests & Pants

In light, medium, and heavy weights; in medium and small sizes. Every garment made to Government specifications and passed as perfect. Cost more than double. Postage and Packing—one or two garments, 9d.; four, 1/-; six, 1/3. Per garment

4/6

SPORTS COATS

Excellent quality hard wearing Wool Tweeds in a splendid range of select Patterns in Grey, Brown and Fawn. Three patch pockets to button. Stitched half-belt at back. All sizes, from 34 to 42 inch chest. Simply state chest measurement when ordering. Worth at least 25/-. Our price 14/6. Postage and Packing, 1/- extra.

14/6

GREY FLANNEL TROUSERS

Thoroughly shrunk flannel. In Light, Medium and Dark shades. With Side Straps and Belt with Loops. Permanent turn-ups. All sizes from 32 to 42 inch waist. State waist measurement and shade required when ordering. Post and Packing, 6d. extra.

9/6

POST YOUR ORDERS WITHOUT DELAY, enclosing remittance, including postage, stating size required. Register Treasury Notes and make Postal Orders payable to BOLSOM BROS. Satisfaction guaranteed or money returned. Open Every Day from 9 a.m. till 7 p.m. SATS. 9 a.m. till 1.30 p.m.

BOLSOM BROS. SURPLUS STORES (Dept. K1)

NOTE OUR NEW ADDRESS

19, Ludgate Hill, E.C.4.

The Mail Order Market

A Perfect Postal Section for Bargain Hunters.

MONTHLY PAYMENTS ACCEPTED.

GENT'S suits made to measure, in the latest styles of cloth, perfectly tailored, at ...£... **59/6**

Pay 10/- down and the rest in easy monthly instalments.

Also Ladies' Costumes on same easy terms.

Before placing your order elsewhere write for Patterns and simple Self-measurement Form.

J. B. THORNE & CO.,
38, Langham Street, London, W.1

A **Great Bargain**

A splendid young Talking Parrot, with cage complete ... from **40/-**

These birds are in splendid condition and make delightful pets.

Hello

Special Bargain Offer!

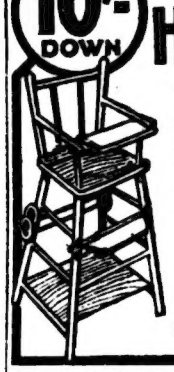
MALE CANARIES, 10/6 each; 2 for £1.
PAIRS FOR NESTING 30/-

Write for Illustrated Price List.

CHAPMAN'S
17, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, W.1.

10/- DOWN

VERY STRONG TWO POSITION **HIGH CHAIR**



in best beechwood, finely polished, fitted feeding tray and coloured beads on play-table. Exceptional offer. Cannot be repeated.

Price 19/6 Carr. paid.

Easy terms: 10/- down and five monthly payments of 2/6. Send to-day.

KENLEY, WARD & Co.,
66, Newman St, Oxford St., W.1.

"THE BOLTON"

DIRECT FROM FACTORY.

Carriage Paid on approval
Ball-Bearing Tangent Cycle Wheels

£6:17:6

Beautifully Upholstered. Large and Roomy. Loose Cushions. Finest Materials and Finish throughout. The Lightest and Easiest Running Carriage made.

The Bolton VICTORIA Car for sitting or lying down £8-17-6

Write for Free Catalogue No. 10.

S. BOLTON, 390 & 408, Kingsland Road, London, E. 8.

BIG BICYCLE BARGAINS

BEST VALUE EVER OFFERED.

Ask for 1924 List showing wide range of Models. B.S.A., ENFIELD, JAMES, HUMBER. From

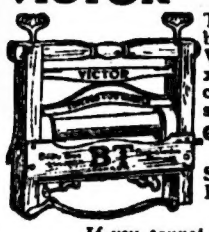
65/ CASH or easy payments from 6/6 monthly.

Splendid Specifications.

Carriage Paid any station England or Wales. Crate 2/6
Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Returned.

HEARN CYCLE CO., LTD.
(Dept. V.), 254, Gray's Inn Rd., London, W.C.1.

CLEARANCE SALE OF VICTOR WRINGERS



This Bargain Offer will not be repeated after August 31. Victor Wringers have 11 in. x 1¾ in. rollers, enclosed cogs and elliptic steel springs. Each machine is **Guaranteed to give life-long and satisfactory service.**

SALE PRICE During August **28/9**
Carriage Paid

If you cannot purchase from your local dealer, send P.O. direct.

BEATTY BROS. LIMITED (Dept. 14)
51, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1

Great BABY CAR SALE

WONDERFUL BARGAINS
ash or Easy Payments. From

77/6
Approval before Purchase.

With **BALL BEARING WHEELS**

From **6½ gns.** Complete.

Makers of World's Finest Carriage

Call or Write

"UNIVERSAL" BABY CARS,
(Dept. 9) Salisbury Sq., Fleet St., London, E.C.4

A £2:2:0 PRESS for 6/6 POST FREE

Of polished wood and with enamelled metal fittings. If with nickel-plated fittings, 2s. 3d. post free. Ireland 3d. extra for registration.

Compact; light weight; packs in suit-case. Built to last years.

SAVE MONEY DRESS WELL.

Keep your trousers creased and pressed to make them last longer and to give them that "just-from-the-tailor" look.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE. If not delighted full postage and cost refunded upon return in good condition. Send for List of other Lines

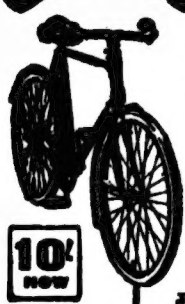
The **COOPER-Vat**

Unlike any other press. Two thumb screws and patent grip give even pressure and knife-edge crease. Send for this extraordinary bargain.

John Bull says:—"Splendid value."

The Cooper Collapsible Box Co., Ltd. (Dept. M14), Clarendon Works, HULL

GRAVES



WORLD'S BEST CYCLE.

The highest point of **All British** engineering excellence. Warranted 10 yrs.

HANS RENOLD CHAIN; CLINCHER A-WON TYRES; DUNLOP WESTWOOD RIMS; BOWDEN BRAKES; B.S.A. FREE WHEEL; BRAMPTON'S HUBS; REYNOLD'S STEEL TUBES; WILLIAMS' CHAIN WHEEL; SPIRAL SPRING SADDLE. PRICE £7:10:0 (Ladies' Model same price)

Delivered carriage paid to approved orders for 10/- with order. Balance 10/- monthly if satisfied. Money back in full if disappointed.

CATALOGUE Post Free
Complete range of Models
J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

10/- now

BE LUCKY!

Thousands attribute their wonderful change in fortune solely to the mysterious powers of the Ju-Ju Nigerian Mascot. Read this striking letter—one of hundreds received.

"118, *Tressillian Road,*
"*Brockley, London, S.E. 4.*
25th July, 1924.

Dear Sir,—Thanks to the 'Ju-Ju' Mascot I have just won the FIRST PRIZE in the Referee Racing Competition. My name will appear in next Sunday's issue, July 27th.
"*Yours truly, T. PURCHASE.*"

Place your trust in the JU-JU—and success will surely follow.

Money refunded if not approved.
Sterling Silver, 5s. } Post
9ct. Gold, £1 } free.
JU-JU SOCIETY (Dept. J.B.), Imperial Buildings, Westgate Road, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
Also from Gamage's, London

Kindness by Proxy

Losing Burdens by Carrying Burdens

IT is fortunate that the desks and cabinets at this office are made of wood; otherwise they would not be able to withstand the tragic appeal of the poignant tales of genuine woe that they hold.

Every day tragedies are being enacted all over the country. And when *you* hear of them you feel an urge to help. That urge proves your manhood and womanhood.

But you may have refrained from helping in the past for two reasons: First, your little offering seems insignificant when compared with the great troubles of the oppressed; second, you are afraid of being imposed upon and allowing your good nature to assist cases that are not genuine.

Then do your act of kindness by proxy. Send your trifle to the "Greatest of These" Fund when it will be joined by similar trifles and so make up a healthy sum. And we guarantee that every case assisted by the Fund is closely investigated, and its *bona fides* assured.

For some weeks past our "Ninth" appeal has drawn forth a response that is a standing credit to the sympathy of our readers. The magic number "nine" has lived up to its mystic reputation. Some men have found that their luck has been changed by following our magic tip and backing the Ninth. And every "Ninth" that has come to the Fund has changed the luck of some poor distressed family.

But there is still much unrelieved distress—*there are still others worse off than you.* We make no apology for appealing on their behalf. And our boast is that for every £ subscribed some distressed family gets twenty shillings. The cost of administration, including investigation, is borne by JOHN BULL—that is our contribution to the Fund.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

Plausible, 6d.; "Taurus, 2s. 6d.; "Just a Mite," 3s. 6d.; W. A. Kemp, 7d.; Gallivodian, 1s.; "Hard-Up's 2nd," 10½d.; Woodford Green, 1s. 1½d.; Tewkesbury, 7s.; G. Edwards, 1s.; W. Bognor, 7d.; N. W. (Battersea), 1s. 6d.; A. G. (Plumstead), 1s.; "Ounce of Tobacco," 9d.; Subscriber, 6d.; E. U. Neilson, 2s. 6d.; Very Poor Woman, 3d.; John Bullite, 1s. 1½d.; Mrs. G. Weston, 1s.; New Reader, 6d.; A. G. (Lyonshall), 2s.; E. S., 1s.; "Bonny Dundee," 1s.; "Frae Glesca'," 9d.; Jumbo, 1½d.; J. Dellmore, 9d.; Unlucky, 2s. 3d.; A. E. Underwood, 1s.; J. R. M., 1s.; A. N., 1s.; H. E. May, 1s. 1d.; No. 9, 1s.; Frenchwoman, 2s. 6d.; Hopeful, 5d.; G. A., 4d.; "Windyridge," 1s.; H. L. F., 1s.; N. P. B., 6d.; O. A. (Croydon), 3s.; Jacko, 6d.; Cripple, 3d.; H. R. D., 1s.; A. Wardlaw, 6d.; D. N., 1s.; "The Sender," 10s. 3½d.; Better Luck, 4s.; M. R., 1s. 4½d.; Rodeo, 3d.; Mrs. Sleath, 5½d.; E. Well-wisher, 4½d.; M. A. Otter, 1s.; G. A. Howarth, 1s.; Wellwisher, 1s. 0½d.; Mrs. E. A. Jones, 9d.; Plumstead, 4d.; Snake's 9th, 6s. 6½d.; J. N. Stephen, 4½d.; G. T., 6d.; R. H. A., 1s.; "Grateful," 2s.; "108," 1s. 8d.; Anon, 9d.; My Two-ninths, 1s.; Cripple's 9th, 6½d.; O. B. T., 1s. 9d.; "Two Brothers' 9th," 8s.; M. J. H., 1½d.; A. W. (Crewe), 4s. 6d.; 2nd Prize-winner 526, £2; Jolly Butcher, 2s. 2½d.; "Ford Driver," 1s. 4d.; W. R. Humphreys, 1s. 2d.; "Old Dick," 9½d.; W. F. M., 5d.; E. H. H., 1s.; "Willing," 1s.; Hopeful, 4d.; Coalmine," 1s.; Bet, Liyf, 3d.; Rosemary, 9½d.; "The Windblast," 1s.; Shots, Rhondda, 6d.; "My Son's Ninth," 1s. 6d.; Semper Eadem, 1s.; G. Barchony, parcel; Hope, 1s.; Granny Hopeless, 6d.; A. Salisbury, 9d.; A. C. B., 1s.; "Be Richly Rewarded," 2s. 6d.; Mother, 1s.; H. J. T., 6d.; "Mardite," 2s.; Septic, 6d.; B. (Parkgate), 1s. 6d.; L. B., 3d.; "From the Meter," 1s.; W. H. H., 1s.; "Nervo," 1s.; "A Wee Ninth," 6d.; "Somme Bird," 1s. 7½d.; Birkenhead, 6½d.; Anon, 2s.; "Melton Mowbray," 2s.; Unlucky Literary Competitor, 3d.; "Three Spires," 1s.; R. T., 6d.; Ju-Ju 9th, 2s.; M. J. E., 3d.;

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

Anæmia, Neurasthenia

Indigestion, malnutrition, anæmia are often associated with nervous disorder. What you want is a real medicine to supply all the deficiences of the nerves, tissues, and blood. Take Dr. Cassell's Tablets.

Ex P.C. B. Clark.

Mr. B. Clark, of 93, Gloucester Road, Malmesbury, says: "I was in the Metropolitan Police Force when I experienced a dizzy feeling which was soon followed by fainting fits and a feeling of nausea, accompanied by cold sweats. I was discharged from the force as suffering from pernicious anæmia. In 1916 I joined up as a C3 man, only to be discharged again, this time a physical wreck with neurasthenia. I trembled at a sound, and was afraid to be alone. I could not sleep, had no appetite, and was gloomy and morose. However, I began to take Dr. Cassell's Tablets; they soon made me feel better, and very quickly I was at work."

The Universal Home Remedy for

Nervous Breakdown · Neurasthenia · Kidney Weakness
Neuritis · Nerve Pains · Headache · Children's Weakness
Indigestion · Anæmia · Wasting
Sleeplessness · Palpitation

Specially Valuable for Nursing Mothers and During the Critical Periods of Life.

TAKE TWO AT BEDTIME
and note how well you sleep, and how refreshed and fit you feel in the mornings.

Dr. Cassell's Tablets

Home Price, 1/3: Family Size, 3/-
Sold by Chemists and Stores throughout the Empire.

"BULLETS" BULLETIN

PARTRIDGE-SHOOTING begins on September 1.

So says the calendar, but to how many will it make any difference whatever? Alas, all the year is a "close season" for most of us, not only for partridge-shooting, but for all the other luxuries which the wealthy enjoy. But there is an entertaining and profitable form of "shooting" in which you *can* participate—it is *Bullets*.

In the next issue of JOHN BULL, a rich preserve of *Bullets* "game" will be opened for your benefit. The air will be thick with fluttering cheques of all sizes from £1,000 down to £1, and with a pen as your gun and words for ammunition, a careful shot may bring a fortune to your feet. For the best aimed *Bullet* we shall pay the sum of £1,000; for others, in order of merit, prizes of £250, £100, £50 and £25 will be awarded.

While it is certain that *any* competitor can get into this "Big Five," it is equally clear that *every* competitor cannot. But in this contest we are making important new additions to the cash prize-list which will greatly increase your opportunity of winning a substantial cheque.

Besides the £1,425 in prizes already named, we shall offer a wonderful series of further cash awards. This will comprise ten of £5 each, ten of £4, twenty of £3, a hundred of £1, and 1,200 5s. and 2s. 6d. prizes, forming one of the longest cash prize-lists which even *Bullets* has ever offered.

Whilst you await the opening of this big contest, why not test your marksmanship in the £250 competition closing this week?

To a Lady Competitor.

Is it a coincidence, we wonder, that one of the queerest grumbles we have ever received comes from a woman? "It seems very strange," writes this competitor, "that *Bullets* prizes never go to people whose names begin with 'N.' Last week there was not a single 'N——' in the prize-list." We hesitate to accuse a lady of leg-pulling, but if this complaint is seriously made, we can only point out that in awarding our prizes, it is the merit of a *Bullet* and not the initials of the sender which we consider. Our fair correspondent may rest assured that if she sends us a prize-worthy *Bullet* her name will appear in the winning list, whether it begins with X, Y, Z—or N!

Llanfairpwll——etc.!

There is a Welsh village, whose name is far too long to print in these columns, which competitors introduce into their *Bullets* in almost every contest. The feat of copying this ponderous name on to a coupon calls for more patience than originality, and we would suggest that the time thus spent might be better utilised in constructing straightforward *Bullets*.

The Birth of a Notion.

A letter from a London competitor who won the Second Prize in *Bullets* 529, gives us an interesting account of how he made up his winning effort—"My Money—Wife Locates, Then Allocates." "I make a habit of writing out the *Examples* to impress them on my memory," he tells us. "So when I came across the words 'location' and 'allocation' in an electrical article I was reading, their application to the *Example* 'My Money' flashed upon me almost at once." An alert eye for *Bullets* ideas has thus gained this competitor a £100 cheque. Follow his example by keeping your eyes and ears open for any material that may form the foundation of a winning *Bullet*, and this week's £250 or next week's £1,000 may be yours.

EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" NO. 533.

PRICE OF FOOD
ANGEL OF PEACE
SOCIETY
MAN TO WATCH
WHAT THE BUILDER SAID
IF POSSIBLE
ALL SHE WANTS
UNDER A CLOUD
REASONABLE
LEFT TO OTHERS
BECOMING A NUISANCE
ROBBERY
AN EDUCATION
WHY SHE DIDN'T MARRY
EVADING THE LAW
SANDY
BATTLE OF LIFE
FATHER'S FAULT
LOOKING AFTER OURSELVES
DISAPPOINTED
MAKING PROGRESS
AUNTIE'S MISTAKE
SOON ENOUGH
CAN'T AGREE
WHATEVER HAPPENS
RULING CLASSES
KILL OR CURE
NO ADVANTAGE
A REPRIEVE
HER IDEA
WITH PRIDE
WHAT IS MONEY?

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what, in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor, is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.
2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.
3. All four Coupons may be used and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of, which must be made payable to JOHN BULL, and crossed and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.
4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.
5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.
6. The Editor's decision on any matters of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the First Three "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 533 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

The original cheque for £250 awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" Competition No. 530 can now be seen in the window of Mr. J. Gardiner, 158, Manor Street, Cliftonville, Belfast.

Result of "Bullets" No. 531 (August Holiday offer) will be published in next week's issue.

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS" — NO LETTER RESTRICTIONS.

Choose any of the *Examples* printed: then give any **Two, Three, or Four Words** having some bearing on the *Example* chosen, each of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you:—

Example:—A DAY AT WEMBLEY — *Bullet*:—FIRM PAYS—PAYS FIRM.
Example:—NEEDING A HOLIDAY — *Bullet*:—"SPOTS" FLOAT BEFORE EYES.
Example:—LOVE AND HATE — *Bullet*:—CHEMIST CATERS FOR BOTH.

ENCLOSE A POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6d. FOR EACH COUPON USED.

ADDRESS ALL COUPONS TO "Bullets" No. 533, John Bull, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Closing Date, Thursday, August 28.

Example _____
Bullet _____

Example _____
Bullet _____

(533) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.

Signed _____
Address _____

Closing Date, Thursday, August 28.

Example _____
Bullet _____

Example _____
Bullet _____

(533) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.

Signed _____
Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four words.

Closing Date, Thursday, August 28.

Example _____
Bullet _____

Example _____
Bullet _____

(533) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.

Signed _____
Address _____

Closing Date, Thursday, August 28.

Example _____
Bullet _____

Example _____
Bullet _____

(533) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.

Signed _____
Address _____

If you desire to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 534.

EMPIRE BUILDERS—THE TRUTH—NOT AT WEMBLEY—ONCE—WISH I KNEW—UP FROM THE COUNTRY—FIDO—HER PLACE—NOBODY GRUMBLES WHEN—WISE WORKER—TIME WE STARTED—FALSE FRIEND—A MILLION OR TWO—FAIR PROFIT—FOLLOWING THE FLAG—MODERN HOUSE—TIRED OF TALKING—FIRST IN THE FIELD—FOOTBALL—WHAT IS PEACE?

These examples can be made use of on the Coupons on this page, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 11th.** All Coupons so used **MUST** be marked clearly with the number **534** in the top left-hand corner and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 534, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2. Such Coupons must not contain any of the thirty-two Examples for Competition No. 533.

Free Yourself of Rupture Without Pain, Operation or Loss of Time.

FOR the benefit of our readers we take pleasure in publishing the Brooks offer to save all who are ruptured from wearing trusses and other painful makeshifts that do not cure.

The Brooks Appliance Co., Ltd., gladly sends this remarkable Appliance ON TRIAL to prove that it holds the rupture back, keeps it in place, prevents it coming down or slipping out, and finally cures it entirely.

NO man or woman ever can look and feel his or her best while suffering the torment, pain, and discomfort of rupture.

Every day that you suffer from rupture—every hour of truss torture that you endure—after you read this page *is your own fault.*

For many years we have been telling you that no truss will ever help you. We have told you about the harm trusses are doing. We have told you that the only truly comfortable, sanitary and scientific device for holding rupture is the Brooks Rupture Appliance.

Now we offer to prove it to you entirely at our risk. We will send you a Brooks Rupture Appliance *on trial.* If you really want to be rid of your rupture, fill out the coupon below and mail it to-day.

Instead of wearing a steel spring or inflexible harness, try the *velvet soft* Brooks Appliance.

Instead of the hard pad of a truss, use the *soft rubber automatic air-cushion* of a Brooks Appliance.

The Brooks Appliance clings to you without force, and you are hardly conscious of its presence. And above all else it **HOLDS always.**

Within an hour after you receive the Brooks Appliance, if you take advantage of this remarkable trial offer, you will throw away your truss for ever.

Over 253,000 People have Accepted this Offer. Why not You?

Doesn't that prove that the Brooks Appliance is not an experiment but a positive success—that it does all we claim for it? Among these 253,000 men, women and children, there must be *hundreds whose condition was identical with yours.* Can you afford not to investigate and satisfy yourself when it costs you nothing to prove what the Brooks Appliance will do for *you*?

From a photograph of Mr. C. E. Brooks, inventor of the Appliance, who cured himself of rupture over 30 years ago, and patented the Appliance from his personal experience. If ruptured, write to-day to Brooks Appliance Co., Ltd., 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C. 2.

This wonderful device is a triumph of scientific and mechanical genius, the result of more than 30 years' experience, and the percentage of cures effected by its use is little short of miraculous. Many hundreds of physicians and surgeons recommend the Brooks Appliance and condemn trusses as more harmful and dangerous than any other method of retaining and treating rupture. Thousands of people have written us to testify to the amazing results they have secured from this great invention. Many of these people live in your vicinity, and we will be glad to send you copies of their thankful letters if youwill ask for them when youwrite.

Men, Women and Children Find the Brooks Appliance Equally Effective.

No matter if your rupture is old and severe or only recently developed, no matter if you are young or old, you should not fail to profit by this **No-risk Trial Offer.**

No other rupture support, truss, device, pad, or plaster is offered to the public under so broad a guarantee of satisfaction. If for any reason whatever you do not wish to keep the Brooks Appliance after you try it, send it back. You do not have to give any reason. There will be no question or quibble. There will be no argument, no dispute or misunderstanding.

Ten Reasons Why You Should Accept this Offer.

1. It is absolutely the only Appliance embodying the principles that inventors have sought after for years.
2. The Appliance for retaining the rupture cannot be thrown out of position.
3. Being an air-cushion of soft rubber, it clings closely to the body, yet never blisters or causes irritation.
4. Unlike ordinary so-called pads, it is not cumbersome or ungainly.
5. It is small, soft, and pliable, and positively cannot be detected through the clothing.
6. The soft pliable bands do not give one the unpleasant sensation of wearing a harness.
7. Nothing to get foul; it can be washed without any injury.
8. There are no metal springs in the Appliance to torture one by cutting and bruising the flesh.
9. All materials are the very best that money can buy, making it a durable and safe Appliance to wear.
10. Our reputation is so thoroughly established, and our prices so reasonable, our terms so fair, that you should not hesitate to send the free coupon *TO-DAY.*

Free Information Coupon.

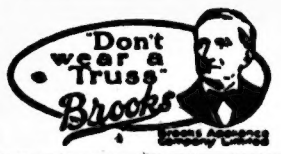
Brooks Appliance Company, Ltd.
(1761D) 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2

Without cost or obligation on my part, please send me by post, in plain wrapper, your illustrated Book and full information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture, and your trial offer.

Name .....

Address .....

.....



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Please write plainly.

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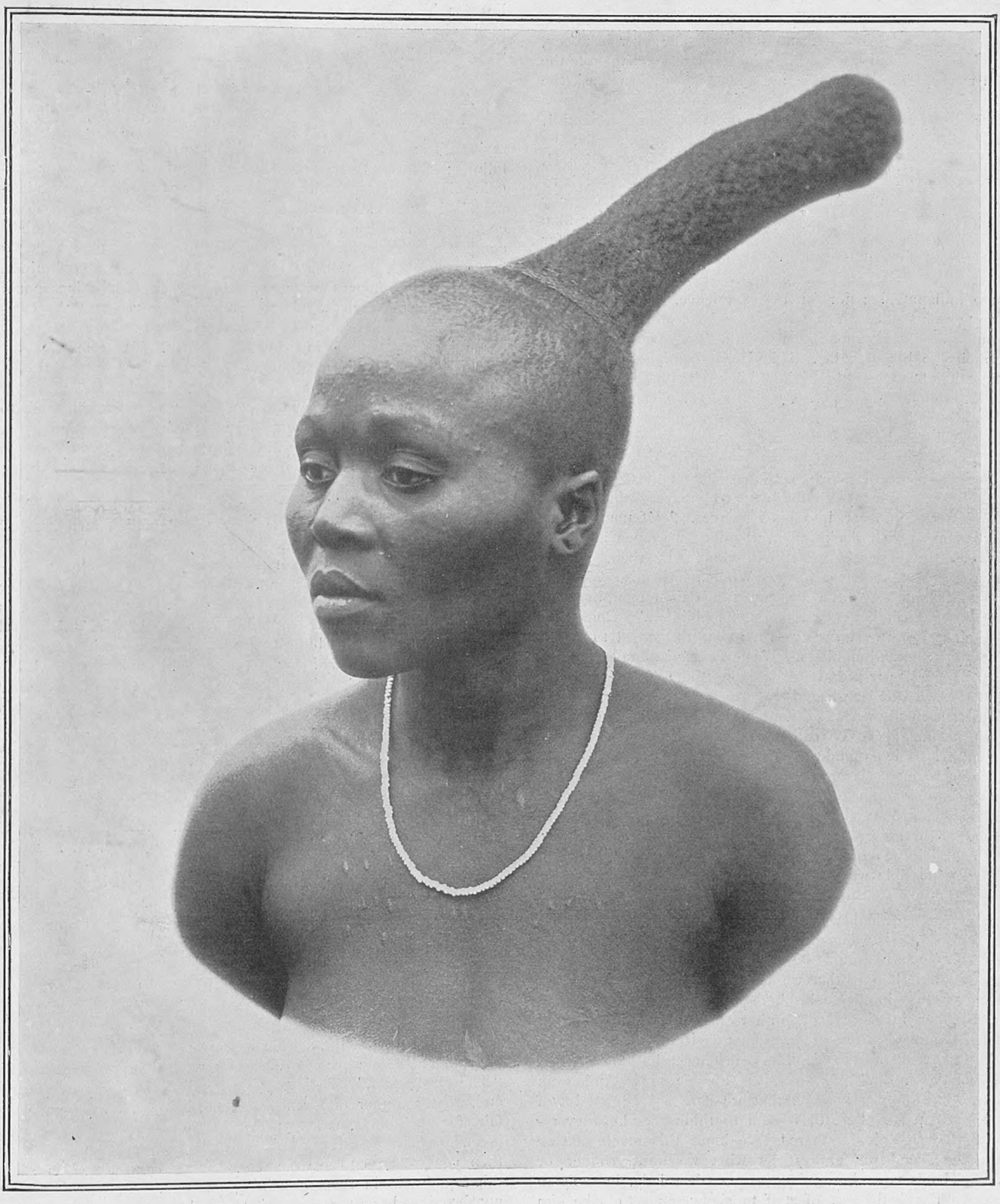
The Sketch

No. 872.—Vol. LXVIII. WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1909. SIXPENCE.



THE CHIRGWIN CHIGNON: A KAFFIR COIFFURE.